The Bystander. No. 41 Vol. III. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1904

6d. "The Wagers of Williamson" (No. 2.) by BARRY PAIN 6d.

THE BYSTANDER

6d. £2,000 INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS 6d.

Important Notice to all "Bystander" Readers

(FOUNDED 1871.)

The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, LIMITED.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

* * *

Head Office: 36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

£2,000

Will be paid to the legal personal representative of the bona-fide holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket killed in an accident to Train, Omnibus, Tram-Car, or Cab, within the United Kingdom

£1,000

To the holder of the Coupon.
In case of Total Disablement—
the Loss of Two Limbs.

£500

In case of Partial Disablement—
the Loss of One Limb

£2,000 will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Office, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bonâ-fide* holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season-ticket-holder, or trader's ticket-holder. Or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle) the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are the essence of the contract, viz.: (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (*b*) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident, (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5 and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 13th day of September, 1904, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 21st day of September, 1904.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance either direct to our Publisher, or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps, for registration, to

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd., 36-44, Moorgate St., London, E.C.

NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. you receive THE BYSTANDER *weekly for 52 weeks and are insured as above*

Ana „ „ „ „ 14*s.* 1*d.* „ „ „ „ „ 26 „ „ „ „ „ „

This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached

Sport, Travel & Fiction

The BYSTANDER.

Art Literature & the Drama.

No. 41.—Vol. III. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, September 14, 1904 [With Supplement, 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photo by *Foulsham and Banfield*

Mrs. Brown Potter

Whose appearance in "The Golden Light" at the Savoy Theatre is eagerly awaited. Mrs. Potter, it is announced, will be garbed in "emotional gowns to denote the moral progress of the heroine"

No. 41.—Vol. III.

CONTENTS

Wednesday, September 14, 1904

	PAGE
Frontispiece	789
The World's Pageant	791
People of Interest	794
In Frivolous Mood	798
Invasion of England: General French's "Blue" Army Lands at Clacton	799
Defence of England: "Red" Army on the Alert	800
"The Garden of Lies" at the St. James's Theatre	802
Concerning Lord Curzon (No. 41 of the Series)	804
"At the Sign of the Times"	806
"Beauty and the Barge" at the New Theatre	808
Our Short Story—"Cheek!" By Archibald Marshall	809
Beauty and the Stage	812
The Wagers of Williamson—No. II.	814
The "Opening-of-the-Oyster" Season	816
The Library	819
Gossip About Books	820
Golf Notes and Notions. By Ernest Lehmann	822
Automobile Topics	823
The Opening of the Football Season	826
Sculling Championship of the World at Sydney	827
Volunteer Chat: The London Rifle Brigade	828
The New Docks of the Midland Railway at Heysham	829
A Record St. Leger	830
Bath Horse Show	832
A Woman's Pocket Book	833
Eastbourne: Health Resort and Home of Sport	834
The Connoisseur	836

Amusements

APOLLO THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor, HENRY LOWENFELD. Lessee and Manager, Tom B. Davis.
MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' SEASON.
EVERY EVENING at 8.15.
"VERONIQUE."
MATINÉE, EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.

GAIETY THEATRE.—Manager, MR. GEORGE EDWARDES. TO-NIGHT, at 8 (Doors open 7.40),
"THE ORCHID."
Box-office (Mr. A. P. Oxley) open daily, 10 till 10.

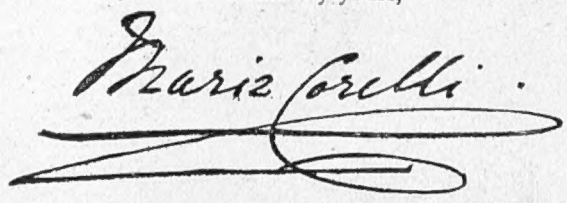
"GOD'S GOOD MAN"

Miss Marie Corelli on her new novel, just published

To 'THE BYSTANDER.'

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—As I have committed a fresh crime by writing a new novel, I venture to appeal to your friendly columns for a little space wherein to explain briefly the causes which led me to perform the wicked deed. In passing, I may remark that I have noted certain gentlemen of the press bemoaning themselves (and me) that 'God's Good Man' is not a 'Sorrows of Satan,' a book which by-and-by, they all abused with heartiest fervour. To them I would humbly reply that the present book was never intended to be in the least like any one of the past. It is not even a 'Temporal Power' which by some folks who never read it, is taken to be a study on the Papacy, instead of being certainly one of the best 'love stories' I have ever essayed to write. 'God's Good Man,' is, as its title denotes, 'A *Simple* Love Story,' and assumes to be nothing more. It deals with a country clergyman as I have found him, and with his little love-affair, as he lived it. It likewise deals with a Bishop who is not above the tender passion, and whose secret desire to join the Church of Rome merely emanates from personal heart-sickness. It treats of many country characters, all of whom I have met and studied intimately. It has nothing 'sensational,' 'morbid' or 'melodramatic' about it, three faults which my gentle reviewers have frequently set down to my peculiar 'habit'; it is, in fact, just a story told *as it happened.* I wrote it, chiefly at the request of my publishers, who yearned for a 'love-story' in their wares,—and again, I wrote it as I may say betweenwhiles,—that is to say, while preparing another 'Romance' for the press which will, I fear, be of such a 'startling' type as possibly to explode this poor planet whereon I and others crawl. Let us hope some few may be saved! But in the interim, so far as I myself am concerned I confess I like 'God's Good Man' in the person of "John Walden," both as a living prototype whom I have the honour to know, and as he appears in my book. His simple manly life (he is still alive and flourishing) makes me pass over many 'Unchristian Clerics' for his sake. And I think that's about all I have to say. I have sinned perhaps in that I have not written concerning Deity or Devil, but possibly a 'God's Good Man' is as rarely seen as either, and on due consideration of this, I shall perchance be pardoned for mine offence.

Faithfully yours,



N.B.—Among the 'country' characters in the book, I may say I am rather fond of "Josey Letherbarrow" and "Mr. Netlips," the village grocer. Excuse the weakness of a parent.

[This letter, of course, has no connection with the article by Miss Marie Corelli which, as already announced, will be published shortly—EDITOR.]

THE WORLD'S PAGEANT.

London: Wednesday, September 14, 1904

The Topictator

War being a fashionable epidemic of the moment, the gallant General French landed one day last week upon our defenceless shores. He brought with him an army and navy principally recruited from a district known as Southampton, in Hampshire. The delectable beach of Clacton was selected as the landing-place, and, being suffered to land without molestation, the hostile army of Highlanders, Dragoon Guards, and other popular regiments, comfortably esconced itself upon the broad acres of Essex.

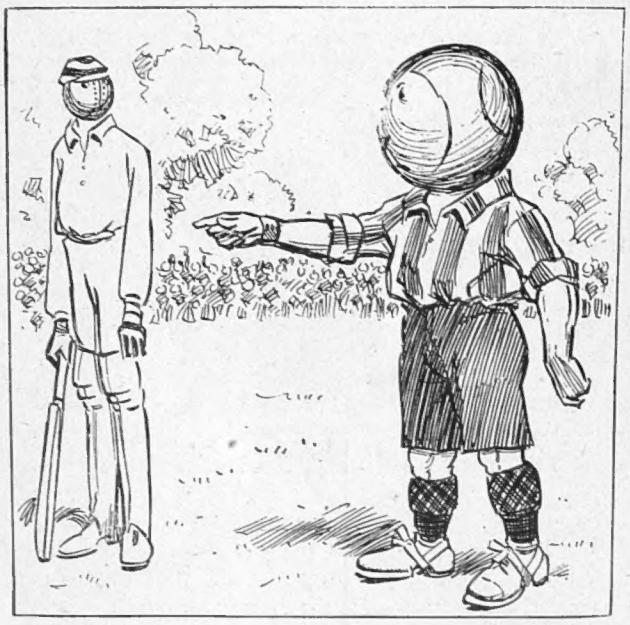
* * *

Speaking for ourselves, we much prefer a sham war to a real one. Clacton, instead of lamenting the presence of a hostile army on her coast, rejoices exceedingly. She has watched the landing of the troops with a vivid interest, the population getting up in the small hours of the morning attired in a manner which has surely brought blushes to the cheeks of the local Watch Committee. We shall closely watch the progress of events, and, meanwhile (with our esteemed contemporary *Mr. Punch*) warn those gentlemen on the Continent who prepare plans for the invasion of England that it does not exactly mean we should permit every hostile army to land without opposition.

* * *

The Cricket Season is in a fast decline. With the County Championship proudly worn by Lancashire, public interest in our premier game rapidly evaporated. It still drags its weary career along with a few matches, but no self-respecting evening newspaper any longer devotes its posters to the announcement of tremendous scores by some popular favourite. Football, on the other hand, has raised its head again, and special Saturday evening editions appear as of yore.

Fun on the Coast of Makebelievia



'Here! You pop off! We've had about enough of you"

"Git on, Hivan! Ere's Kuroki a Comin'"

East End costers are complaining of the Russian invasion of their trade. What seems to irritate them most is that, when told to move on, the Russians pretend not to understand

We believe football owes a great deal of popularity to the partisanship it gives vogue to. A casual visitor to a big League Football Match soon becomes convinced that the love of the game as a sport is a very secondary motive in the minds of the spectators, for genuine sporting instinct is first and foremost appreciative of brave efforts irrespective of who makes them. But a football crowd usually applauds with wild enthusiasm on the slightest pretext if the side chances to be the one it affects, while the opposition club has usually to depend entirely on the cheers of a contingent who faithfully follow them about whenever a match "away" is being played.

* * *

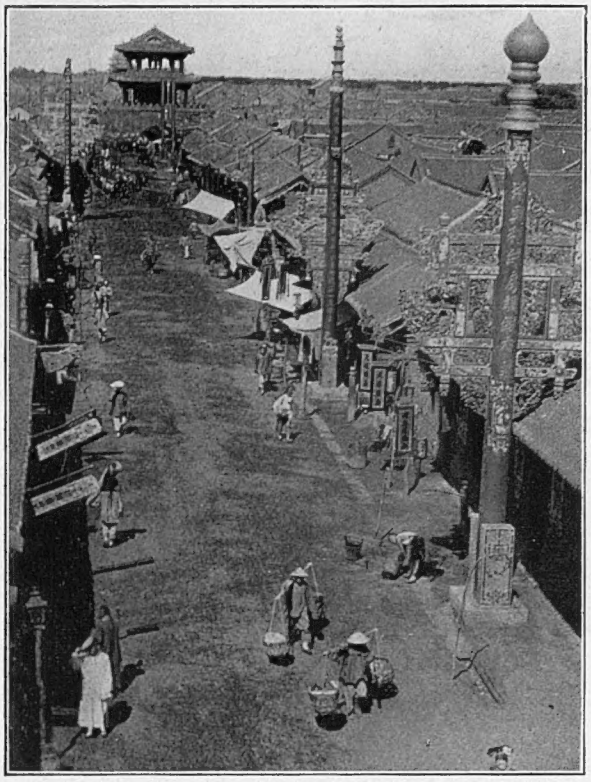
Apropos of football, we see an interesting little *contretemps* has arisen. The *Daily Mail*, proud of the enterprise with which it obtained comments on cricket matches, has obtained the services of referees in the big League matches to write up reports of those they are officiating in. The Football Association has taken up the matter, declaring that their official referees shall do no such thing. As yet, the case is *sub judice* in the football world, but if we may make a comment we would ask, why should not the referees write these reports? They undoubtedly know much more about the particular match they would write on than the average football journalist does. If the Football Association contend that such reports affect the purity of the game, is this not rather straining at a gnat after swallowing a camel?

The Brodrick Cap again

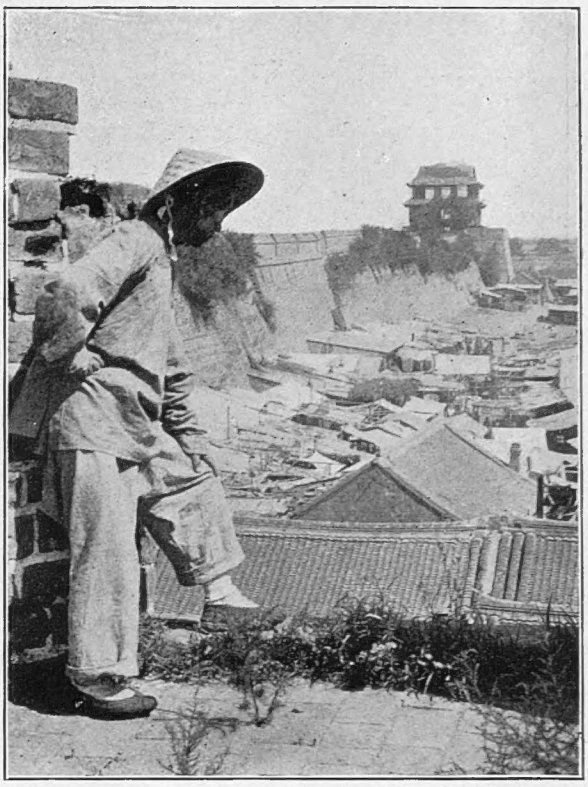
TOMMY ATKINS (*a rare specimen of his kind*): "It's no good talking. I *know* I simply look a fright"

Actions speak louder than words

Mr. G. K. Chesterton is asking why we find it always necessary to speak from the mouth. We don't. We know several men—confound 'em!—who are able to express "Hullo! you look ill! Buck up!" by a smack on the back

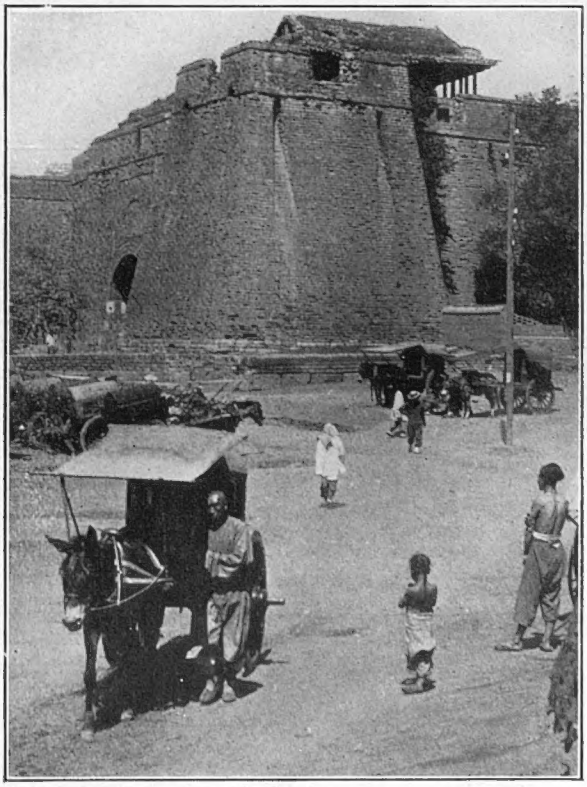


View of Mukden from the West city wall, showing the Bell Tower



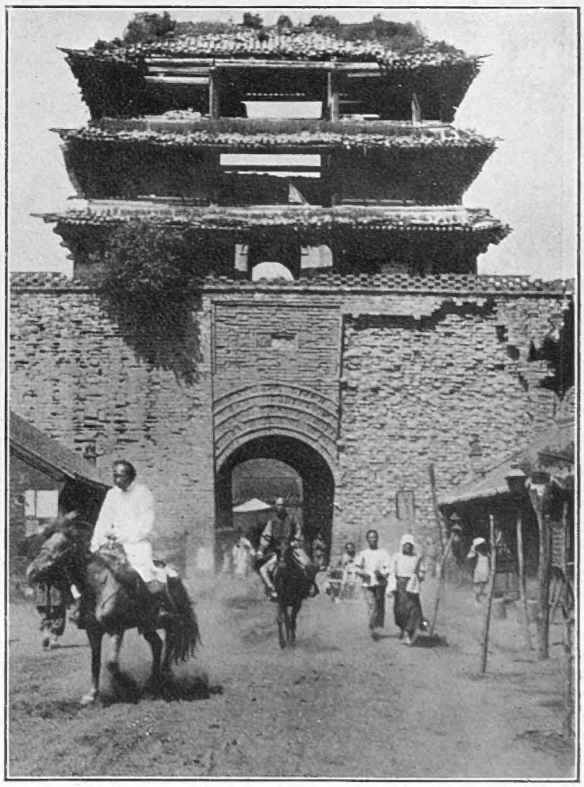
View of Mukden from the old wall on the East side

Mr. G. K. Chesterton, who needs no introduction to our readers, is continuing his wild career of *bizarrerie* and paradox. He now wants to know—such is his insatiable appetite for information—why people want to speak from the mouth. "To produce grunts and gurgles out of one's inside," he writes in the *World*, "is not the only way of signalling to another creature." We venture to inform Mr. Chesterton that all of our fellow-creatures do not always greet one another with grunts and gurgles from their insides. Our artist sketches an alternative with which we are sometimes inflicted by human beings who can only be regarded as a public scourge, though probably Mr. Chesterton looks on them as something refreshing.



From Stereographs, Copyright

The Lofty Walls of the City



Underwood and Underwood

The old North West Gate

FOUR VIEWS OF MUKDEN, THE PRESENT CENTRE OF THE FIERCEST HOSTILITIES

PEOPLE OF INTEREST

The Lord Chancellor

It used to be a common ordeal for young gentlemen just called to the bar to be told by pompous relatives of the old school to "keep their eye on the woolsack." These gentlemen, if they ever took such advice, must long since have despaired of attaining their ambition. Lord Halsbury, the genial occupant of the woolsack, has not found his faculties impaired by fifteen years' hard work in his exalted position. The Lord Chancellor is a very hale and hearty specimen of what our friend *Punch*, to the delight of the town, has lately dubbed an "octogeranium"

Miss Beatrice Bright

Miss Beatrice Bright, who scored such a success in this year's Academy by her portrait of Mr. Dempster Smith as Cardinal Richelieu, is a portrait painter of remarkable power and perseverance. She is the youngest daughter of the late Sir Charles Tilston Bright, sometime M.P. for Greenwich, who laid the first Atlantic Cable. When in the nursery she evinced a great taste for drawing, and was never so happy as with pencil and brush. A keen lover of nature, she is equally happy in painting landscapes, sea pieces, or flowers, which last she greatly loves, and finds "very restful sitters." But it is as a portrait painter that Beatrice Bright is known and will be remembered. The portraits are too many to enumerate. We should like to mention, however, that of her sister, the beautiful Mrs. Jardine, of Jardine Hall; a full-length figure in a white gown, exhibited at Burlington House in the nineties. Miss Bright has long been an Associate of the Society of Lady Artists.

Photo by *Heaton*

Miss Beatrice Bright

The well-known portrait painter who scored a success in this year's Academy with her "Cardinal Richelieu"

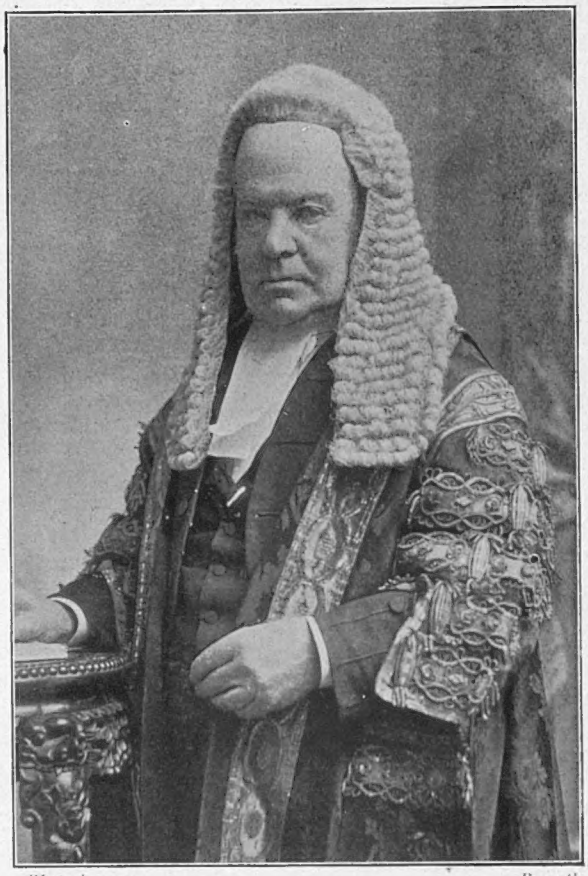


Photo by *Russell*

Lord Halsbury, the Lord Chancellor

Who was the recipient of many good wishes on his eightieth birthday recently

The New Governor-General of Canada

Earl Grey, who has been appointed Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Earl of Minto, is the fourth holder of the title, which was

created in 1806. This is not the first time that the Grey family have represented their country on the American continent, for the first earl, as Sir Charles Grey, was a famous commander in the American War of Independence. The present earl is quite as capable of distinguishing himself in the paths of peace and amity as was his martial predecessor on the field of battle, for, besides being a sportsman of renown, Earl Grey is a scholar. Educated at Harrow and Cambridge, he took a Senior in the Law and History Tripos in 1873. He sat in Parliament for two sessions as a Liberal, but went over to the Conservative Party as an opponent of Home Rule. His administrative qualities were tested in Rhodesia, where he succeeded Dr. Jameson as head of the Chartered Company.

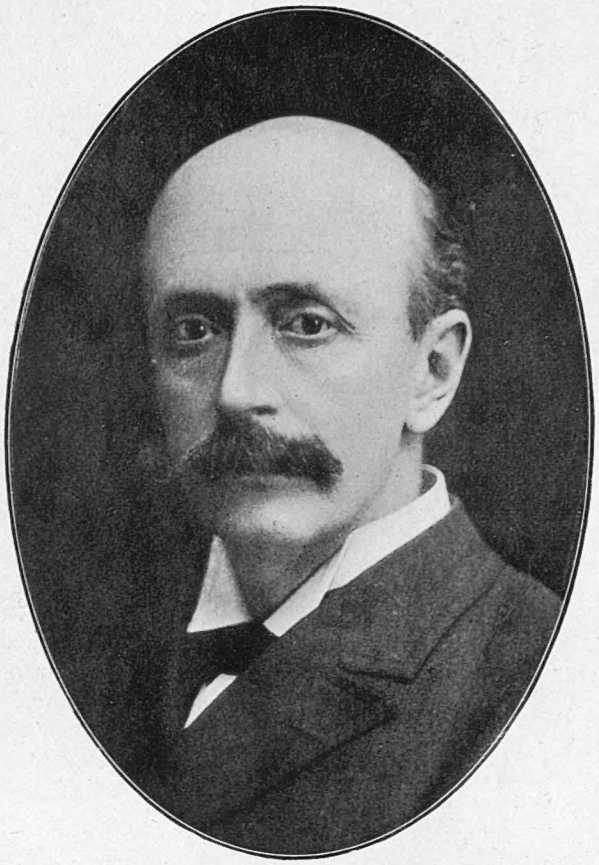


Photo by *Elliot and Fry*

Earl Grey

Who has just been appointed Governor-General of Canada

The Crown Prince

Whenever a Royal engagement is announced, a claim is put forward for the romantic circumstances under which the young couple met and plighted their troth. There seems reason to allow this claim in the case of the Crown Prince, who came a-wooing in a big red motor-car what time the little Duchess Cecilie was staying recently with her mamma at the Hotel Kaiserhof, Berlin. The young lady, whom every German matron is prepared metaphorically to take to her bosom, is a "jewel," loved by all who know her, and was in her childish days somewhat of a "tomboy," being a great favourite with the children of the Mecklenburg aristocrats on account of the wild romps she would indulge in with them.

From the Painting by *Fechner*

The Crown Prince of Germany

Photo by *Russell*

The Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin

A ROYAL BETROTHAL

Photo by *Russell*

Admiral Durnford

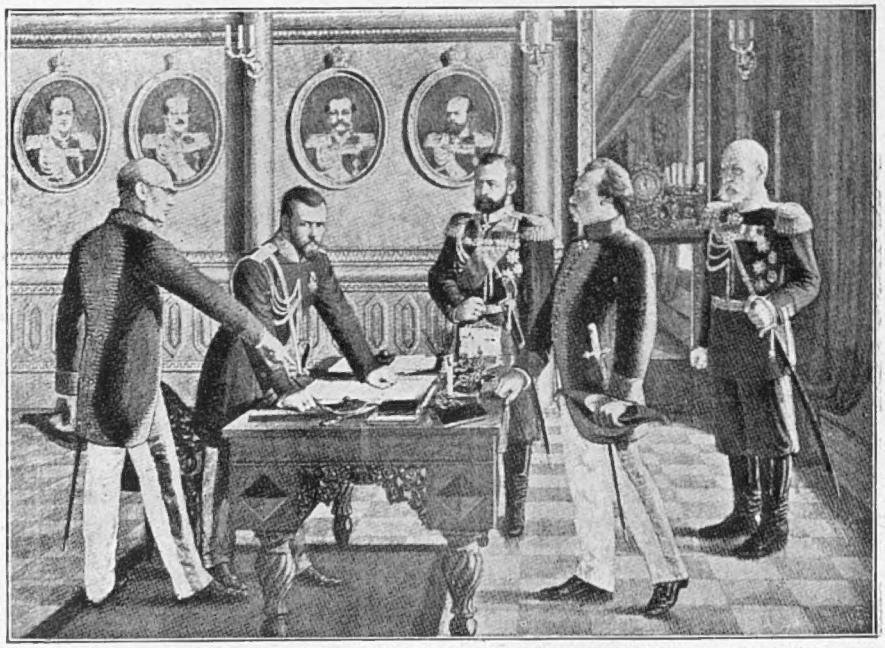
The British Admiral who was in charge of the fleet sent out to search for the illegal Russian cruisers *Petersburg* and *Smolensk* in South African waters. The British cruiser *Forte* sighted the Russian boats lying off Zanzibar. The Tsar's orders for their return were delivered by the *Forte*, and the *Petersburg* and *Smolensk* proceeded to Europe

Leaders of Public Opinion in Russia

The foremost paper in St. Petersburg is the *Novoe Vremya* (New Time), of which the proprietor and editor is Alexei Sergevitch Suvorin, a man of great wealth and influence by the position he occupies. He was born in 1835 in the Government of Voronesh, was educated at a Cadet Corps in Petersburg, and later became teacher of History and Literature at a school in Voronesh. In the year 1860 he became contributor to one of the chief Moscow Liberal papers, edited then by Countess Salias. In 1861 he came over to Petersburg, where he contributed articles to an official newspaper, called the *Petersburg News*. In the year 1876, during the Russian-Turkish War, he bought a small newspaper, then edited by a Liberal, named Natovitch (now editor of the *Novosti*). The paper was to be bought cheaply—a few hundred roubles — which sum, however, at that time represented the entire fortune of Suvorin, so that he started editing the paper with no capital at his disposal. Very soon, however, by dint of his energy and the good fortune he had in finding clever correspondents to write the war news, this paper became popular, and the public began to see what a remarkable man Suvorin was. The paper continued to prosper, until, at the present day, it is the most influential paper in Russia—of a strictly Conservative tendency, and read by the Court and the official world. Gradually the paper has thus become the voice of the Government, and Suvorin counts among his intimate friends many Councillors and Ministers, who consult him about various political matters. He has lately been received by the Emperor as representative of the Russian Press, and his Majesty, in recognition of the great services rendered, has named him Member of the Committee for the reorganisation of the Russian Fleet.

Victor Petrovitch Burenin

In speaking of Suvorin, we must not omit to mention the man who, for many years, has been his adviser and friend, Victor Petrovitch Burenin, brilliant writer, dramatist, and critic. Many of his plays, written in verse and blank verse, have become popular in Russia, where he is much appreciated as poet. But his chief force lies in the satirical line, and, as first dramatic critic of Russia (contributor to the *Novoe Vremya*), he is both feared and admired. Like his friend Suvorin, he started to work for the *Petersburg News*, and for the *European Messenger*, and when Suvorin bought the *Novoe Vremya*, Burenin became the artistic and literary leader of the paper, while Suvorin was the political one. The only difference of opinion between the two lies in their attitude towards England, Suvorin being hostile, while Burenin's



Pobedonostzeff *The Tsar* *Kuropatkin* *De Plehve* *Bobrikoff*

An Historic Picture Post-card

This post-card illustrates the Council which determined upon the Russification of Finland, February 15, 1899. Our readers will remember that two of the persons seen—De Plehve and Bobrikoff—were assassinated quite recently

sympathies are decidedly for England. This may be due to the fact, however, of his having married an Englishwoman.

Ossip Constantinovitch Natovitch

A paper entirely opposed in its tendencies to the *Novoe Vremya* is the *Novosti* (News), the most important Liberal paper in Russia, of which Ossip Constantinovitch Natovitch is the proprietor and editor. He was born in the year 1855, and became proprietor of his paper in 1877. When quite a young student, he edited the *Novoe Vremya*, which at that time had not yet been bought by Suvorin, and was then a Liberal organ The chief ideas Natovitch advocates in the *Novosti* are tolerance, individual liberty, and equal rights for all the subjects of the Empire. His is the only paper which has always advised an alliance between Russia and England, giving for reason the shut-in position of Russia in Asia—from one side by Afghanistan, Tibet, and the Himalayas; from another by China; and from the third side by the Ice Sea. Natovitch further maintains—in talking of the present war — that an alliance between Russia and Japan would be far more ethical than the alliance between Japan and England. As Russia has so much territory, and should have no desire to enlarge it further, it would be better for Japan to expand. It would also be a guarantee against the dreaded invasion of the Yellow Race over Europe, because Russia could give to Japan territorial possessions which England would not be able to give, wanting what she has for herself.

Alexei Sergevitch Suvorin

Proprietor and Editor of the *Novoe Vremya*, the official organ of the Government, and the most influential newspaper in Russia. Its tone is decidedly Anti-English

Victor Petrovitch Burenin

A brilliant writer, dramatist, and critic, who is married to an English woman. Although a great friend of Suvorin's he does not share his hostility towards England

Ossip Constantinovitch Natovitch

Proprietor and Editor of the *Novosti*, the Liberal organ of Russia, which has advocated an alliance with England

THREE LEADERS OF PUBLIC OPINION IN RUSSIA

In Frivolous Mood

A daily paper has a heading

WHY LIAOYANG WAS LEFT

The answer, of course, is: Because Kuroki was right.

The heading, "Little Motor Trials," so prominent in recent papers, probably refers to babes that play in village streets. It certainly ought to.

A gentleman has written, in the *Daily News*, a letter on "A Month in Prison for 4*s.* 6*d.*" This is not so economical. It has been done for less.

The Marquis of Anglesey's auctioneer is named Dew. The Marquis, nevertheless, has not found him a particularly refreshing Dew.

Dr. Dowie's representative in London has condemned smokers as being "pipes upon two legs." Mechanically speaking, this is better than cranks without a leg to stand on.

A Maori play is threatened for the London season. We sincerely hope the rumour is untrue. We foresee a revival of the "Little Maori" jest, now happily subsiding.

In *To-Day*, Israel Zangwill asks: "Should Churches be wound up?" We are glad to be able to inform Mr. Zangwill that it is customary only to treat the church-*clocks* in this way.

They have a strange way in America. "When a clergyman declared in a New Albany (Indiana) church that it was the duty of all women to marry, Miss Selina Bliss rose and hissed him. She has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for blasphemy." So much for unmarried Bliss!

A feature of Mrs. Brown-Potter's season at the Savoy will be her "emotional" gowns.

These are alluded to as a novelty, but there are husbands in the land who could tell much of the emotions stirred in them by gowns.

A London morning paper states that a Liverpool shipping office has a clerk who has used the same penknife for eighteen years, the same pen for fourteen years, and an indelible lead pencil for five years. But how, may we venture to ask, has so idle a man succeeded in retaining his place?

From an evening contemporary:

YOUNG LADY wants Sewing, Mending, Renovating, at home or at ladies' houses; 1*s.* 6*d.* per day.

The advertiser should apply to "Rita." This distinguished novelist has been contributing a series of articles to a weekly journal on the subject of beauty doctors, and has, of course, had much to say regarding the renovation and mending of young ladies.

Some millionaires at Oceanic, New Jersey, are said to have taken part in the scavenging operations of the village.

This, however, is not the first time millionaires have undertaken dirty work.

The Conventional Honeymoon

They slowly pace beside the rolling sea
  In dull accord;
She feels a little home-sickness, and he
  A trifle bored.

They haunt the pier, or linger listlessly
  Upon the jetty;
At times there flutter from her drapery
  A few confetti.

She has a novel with her; when they sit
  She tries to read;
His paper, though his eyes are skimming it,
  He does not heed.

She wants some womenfolk with whom to share
  Small-talk and chatter;
Now they are wed he does not seem to care,
  And does not flatter.

He scans the motor-boats with eager eyes—
  She simply wonders,
Or haply, if she seeks to sympathise,
  Makes hopeless blunders.

He longs for billiards and for Bridge at night,
  But to her deeming
The hour of afterglow should bring a light
  Of love's fond dreaming.

She sighs: the dawn of wedded bliss is not
  What she expected.
He yawns with glances that are scarcely what
  Love recollected.

She dreams of all the thousand thousand things
  He promised to her;
He dreams of freedoms and of wanderings
  Before he knew her.

At Kai Feng, when the post-office was first established, trouble ensued between the clerks and the purchasers of stamps. The latter considered it was the duty of the officials not merely to sell the stamps but to lick them as well.

The dispute ended in blows, and licking became general.

According to the *Express*, many Londoners are suffering from a "mysterious malady, to which even the doctors are unable to give a name." Its chief symptom seems to be "a general feeling of not wishing to do any work, but simply to lie down and rest." Tactful doctors! "Endoseasonitis" sounds quite well; but the old name of the malady is "Laziness."

The Invasion of England

GENERAL FRENCH'S "BLUE" ARMY LANDS AT CLACTON

The Royal Field Artillery taking guns through the shallow water to the beach

The naval officer on the right of the illustration is Captain Gamble, of H.M.S. *Kent*, who was in charge of the disembarkation

A squadron of the Dragoon Guards break the time record in landing

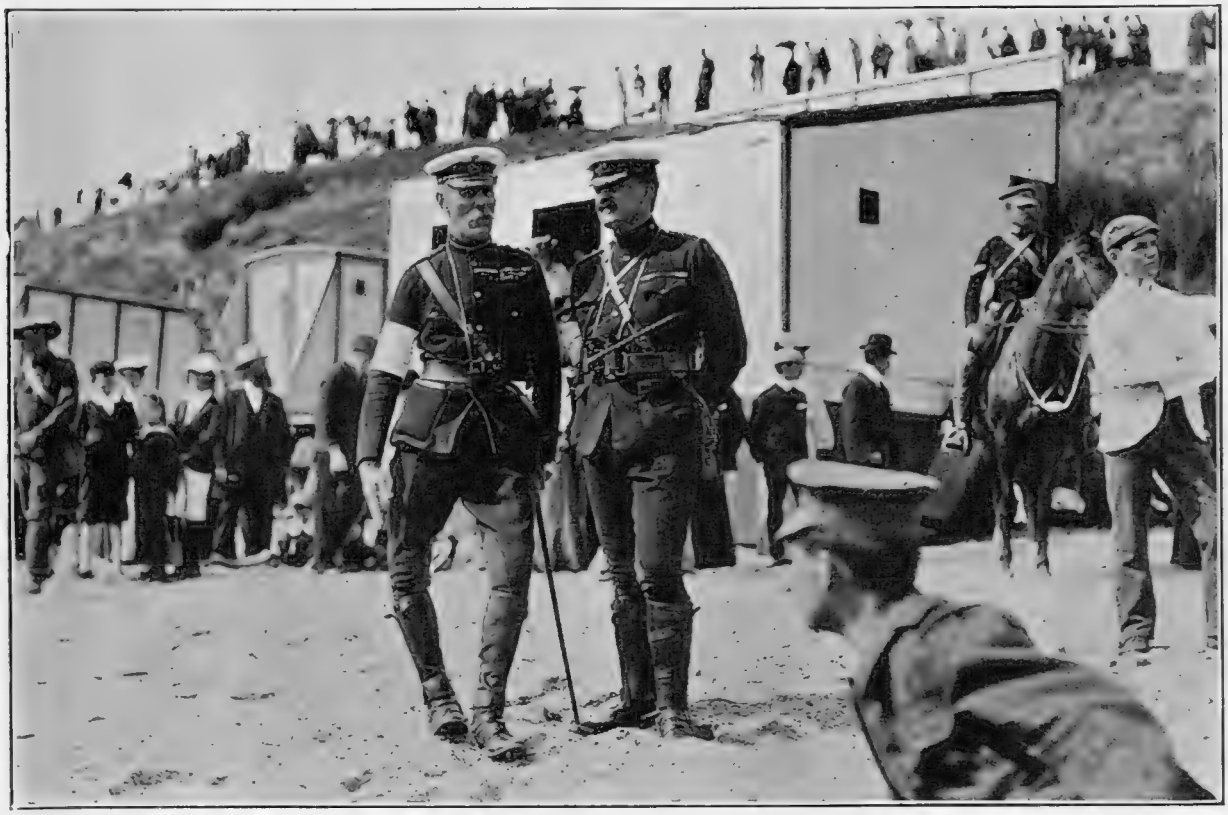
The horses came ashore behind Clacton Pier; ten in each deep punt. On shore the troopers were waiting for them, and it was a question of seconds for them to open the ends of the punts and land the horses. From start to finish the disembarkation of this squadron took but half-an-hour

THE DEFENCE OF ENGLAND: "RED" ARMY OFFER NO

The Coldstream Guards—"Red" Army on the march to repel the invaders

A Point of Vantage: Infantry officers on the look out for the Invading Army

OPPOSITION, BUT ARE VERY MUCH ON THE ALERT



General Lord Methuen (left), one of the Chief Umpires, and Colonel Spenzes

How the heavy guns were landed

At the St. James's Theatre

"THE GARDEN OF LIES"

Colonel Von Altdorf
(*Mr. Charles Fulton*)
One of the three plotters in the Café d'Alençon

Simplicity, not, as might be imagined, duplicity, is the distinguishing feature of the *The Garden of Lies*. The piece has at once the rapid dramatic action and the touch of imagery which make *Jack and Jill* and *Little Miss Moffat* rank among the masterpieces of the English language, and serve as the most perfect models for the playwright.

In this simple directness of purpose, Mr. Sydney Grundy has followed faithfully the lead of Mr. Justus Miles Forman. The play is as artless as the book.

As one who goes to market may fitly study the types upon the way without conscious effort of the will to direct his steps to the goal, so it is possible to comprehend the tarrididdles in this beautiful garden grove of chestnut trees without the slightest danger of losing the thread of the story.

A *précis* of the plot can be conveniently compressed in a paragraph.

An American girl marries a Novodnian Prince, falls out of her bridal carriage, and loses her memory. Husband called away on urgent matters of State — wife begins to recall his existence, and shows signs of giving way under the mental strain of his non-appearance. Wanted, by three plotters in a *café*, a temporary husband. Enter very man, modern César de Bazan. Takes up job for a regular monthly salary, paid in advance. Plays with fire of love, and gets burned. Learns real situation of affairs (real husband, etc.); anger and absinthe beget delirium tremens. Fights duel (comic) with husband Prince directly that injured mortal appears. No damage to either party, but lady learns of adventurer fellow's trickery. Latter, in despair, goes off with Prince to help him lose his country. Prince killed—soldier of fortune returns after a decent interval, and marries the lady. Curtain.

Many a delicate point is often lost in a tense endeavour to follow the winding thread of a plot. In *The Garden of Lies*, the plot unwinds itself so mechanically that one is able to devote spare energies to the contemplation of the diverting incidents of its progress.

The working out of this scenario proceeded smoothly on melodramatic rails to a point when, without a moment's warning, the piece was shunted on to a side-track of farce.

Princess Eleanor of Novodnia (*Miss Lilian Braithwaite*) **Denis Mallory** (*Mr. George Alexander*)
"The fall of a blossom on the hero's head cannot be depended upon nightly to cause a titter"

But first for the diverting incidents. These comprise plotting in a Paris *café*, love-making in a garden, and delirium tremens in a studio. In the first happening, there is little to cavil at, but a protest must be made at the tameness of the garden scene. The dearth of "props," and consequent absence of "business," draws attention to dialogue. In a drawing-room, modern lovers on the stage can play about with the tea things. Besides, there is always the chance of a welcome interruption by visitors. Under a spreading chestnut tree there are few diversions, and the fall of a blossom on the hero's head cannot be depended upon nightly

Sir Gavin Mackenzie, M.D.
(*Mr. Mark Kinghorne*)
A "Caledonian" who shudders at the idea of "anither saxpence being clapped on to whusky"

to cause a titter. There is nothing left for the principals but to talk, and to punctuate the easy flow of sentimental nothings by crossing from garden seat R to garden seat L—and back. Mr. George Alexander and Miss Lilian Braithwaite called up all their knowledge of stage technique in order to break the rhythmical monotony of the uninspiring passages placed in their mouths. When Denis Mallory had breathed his attachment in the right ear of Princess Eleanor down stage R, he seized her hand and gracefully swung her round, so that he could paraphrase his vows in her left ear as she sat on the garden seat down L.

There is not much to be said about Mallory's jim-jams, except that, on general principles, jim-jams, like torture scenes, should be played "off."

It was a relief, however, to be spared the menagerie which gentlemen in this condition are popularly supposed to conjure up. There were no pink rats or blue monkeys. Only contracting walls which squeezed the breath from his body, and a ceiling which pressed lovingly on his head.

Carol III., Prince of Novodnia
(Mr. Herbert Dansey)

"Did he appeal to the highest instincts of his wife, it was as the quip of a fellow of infinite jest"

The duel between Mallory and the Prince was the next diversion.

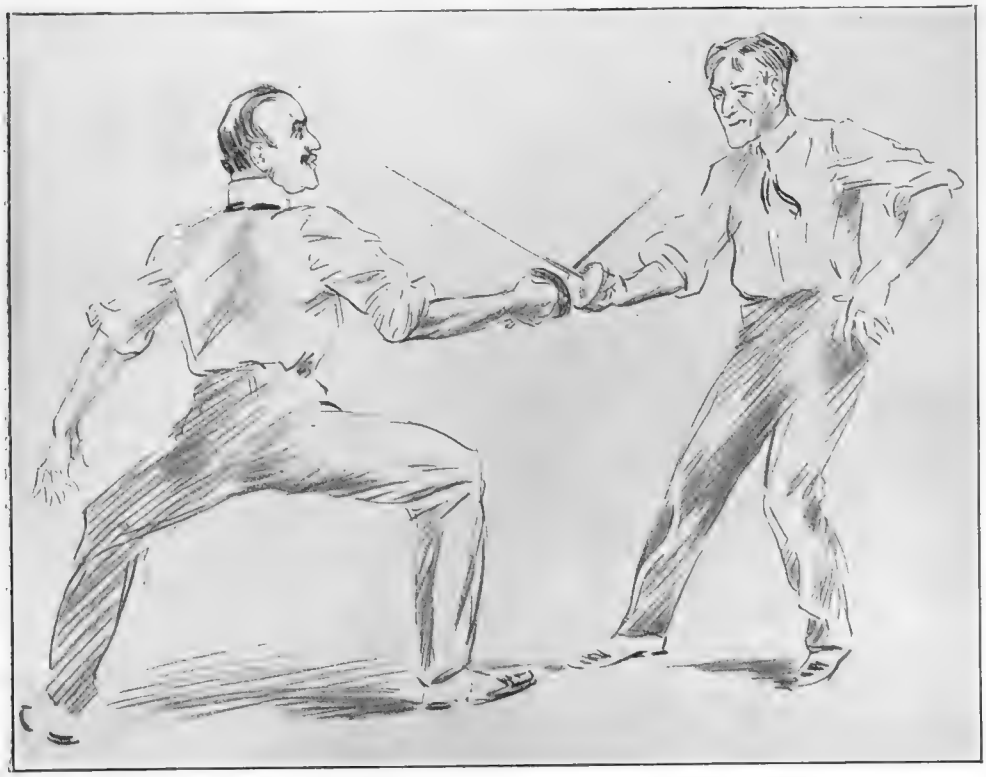
Duelling, if one may credit the novelists, is a pastime only for past masters of the profession. In every duel of any note, at least one party is "the first swordsman in Europe." The Prince has this diploma. Unfortunately his defeat is attributed to the superior staying powers of his opponent. And by a natural desire to allow playgoers to catch the last trains to the suburbs the duel is limited to a few minutes. There is little time to lose, so hardly has carte followed tierce than the first swordsman in Europe begins to show unmistakable signs of distress. Although, as can be seen by my colleague's illustration, the Prince's posture in the combat shows a correctness which is only achieved under the best masters, he is completely winded before the onlookers have warmed to the fray.

Proceeding to the point, or rather points, where the piece went off the rails, it is necessary, in explanation of this catastrophe, to draw attention to a type of comic Frenchman, who has no better stage exponent than Mr. Robert Nainby, of the Gaiety Theatre. Many a time have we laughed at Mr. Nainby's black, uptipped moustachios, his exuberant gesture, his little squeals of rage, his marionette expression of diverse emotions.

To the mingled delight and amazement of the audience, such an one was the Prince of Novodnia. From the moment when he pirouetted adown the Avenue of Chestnuts to find his wife and Mallory exchanging vows on the garden seat, one knew him at once for our old friend, the excitable Frenchman of musical comedy. His most righteous explosions of wrath were the signals for irreverent merriment; did he appeal to the highest instincts of his wife, it was as the quip of a fellow of infinite jest.

If the play is to run throughout on melodramatic lines, this character must be altered at once. He must be a scion of the house of Brandenbourgstein, not a Monsieur Jacques Bonhomme—a German fire-eater, not a French jackanapes

E. C. S.



The Prince of Novodnia
(Mr. Herbert Dansey)

Denis Mallory
(Mr. George Alexander)

"Although the Prince's posture in this combat shows a correctness which is only achieved under the best masters, he is completely winded before the onlookers have warmed to the fray"

CONCERNING LORD CURZON

(NO. 41 OF THE SERIES)

Giraldine de Curzon, an able and industrious young Norman, with a passion for getting on in the world, landed in this country in the year 1066. The expedition was nominally under the command of William the Conqueror; but it was well understood among those who knew about things that it was all Curzon's doing, and that the whole business had its origin in his brilliant manuscript on "England and the English Question." Everyone recognised him as a very superior person indeed, and his services were rewarded with the lordship of the manor of Lockinge, in Berkshire, and that of the manor of Fishead, in Oxfordshire. Thus was the family from which the Viceroy of India springs planted on English soil.

One of the oddest things about the most successful man in the Empire is, that he is neither a Scotsman nor an Irishman. He is not even a German. His lineage is refreshing to read. It is one of the few thoroughly English things we have left to us.

For eight enturies, they say, the family of Lord Curzon has lived at Kedleston, in Derbyshire, a county which was very efficiently managed for generations by the Curzons, who acted as sheriffs, escheators, members of Parliament and so forth, and where Lord Scarsdale lives still. The family baronetcy came in 1641. Rather more than a century afterwards the fifth baronet was thoughtless enough to accept a peerage, the existence of which is the dark shadow on Lord Curzon's life. He has openly avowed his dislike of the prospect of being barred by an English title from sitting in the House of Commons. His own peerage, of course, is an Irish one, and we all hope that when his Indian work is done he will return, for some years at any rate, to the assembly which he instructed so often and so accurately in the days when he was the Member for Southport.

Old members of the House still look back with a solemn joy to those twelve years during which George Nathaniel Curzon leavened the Unionist Party in Parliament, and especially to the seven years during which his facts, his phrases, and his frock-coats were the glory of the Treasury Bench.

He is one of those men of mark whose public life was founded upon an University, and what is more, a Balliol, reputation. It was in the clash of races at that ancient college—so dear to the hearts of Lord Milner, Lord Lansdowne, the Alake of Abeokuta, and hundreds more of her sons—that Lord Curzon first learned to know the secret heart of Asia, not to mention those of Morocco, Polynesia, Zululand, and Sierra Leone. He was the undergraduate on whom, beyond all others, the eye of adoring academic snobbery—perhaps the worst kind there is—was fastened.

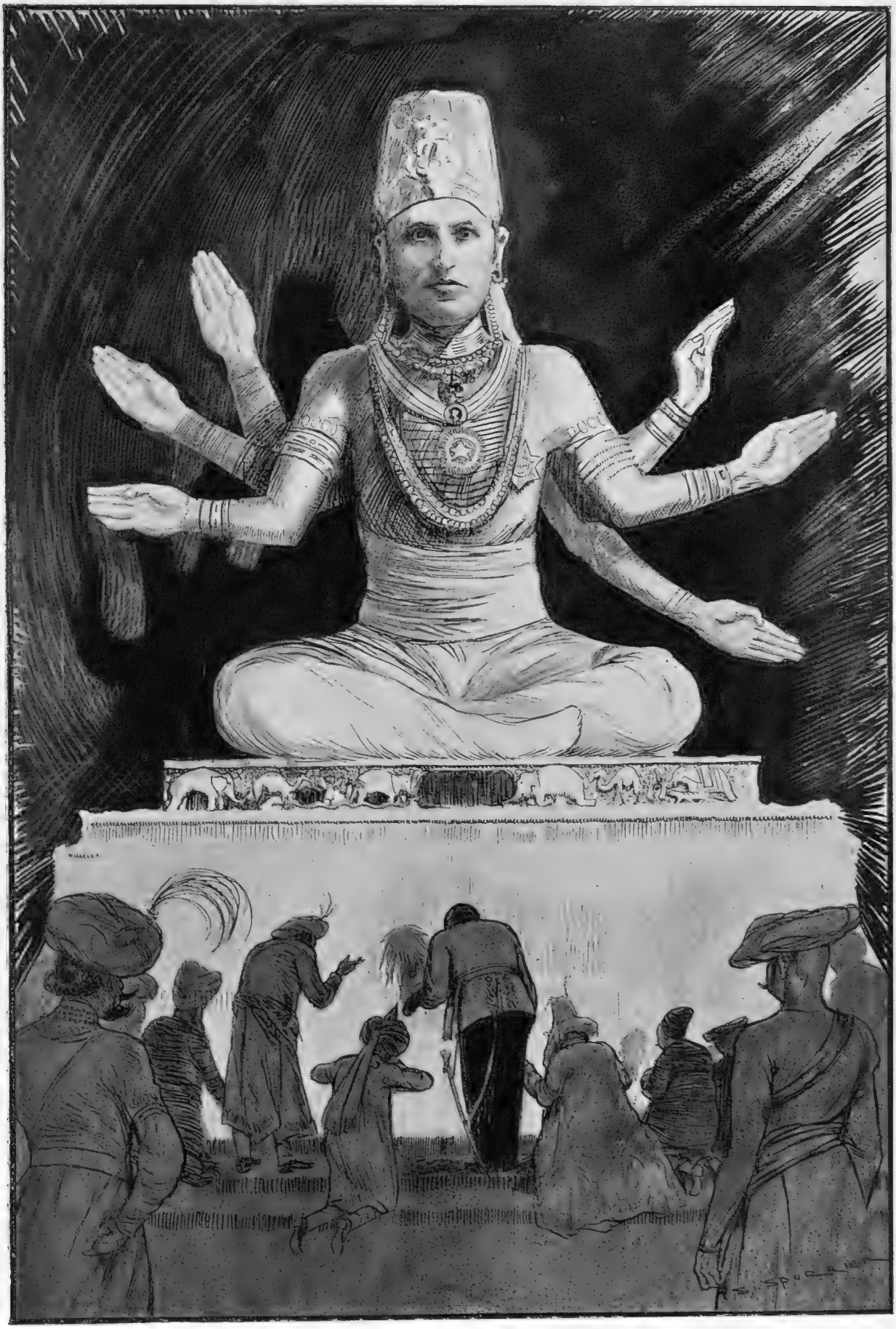
The most strikingly unconventional thing he ever did was to miss his first in Greats. But he proceeded to take the Lothian prize with an essay of supreme quality, which is understood to have been written on camel-back in Egypt, where the Long Vacation, after his schools, was spent. It beat Mr. Anthony Hope's essay, which was written under less stimulating circumstances. And when All Souls put up the usual sign of "Respectable Lad Wanted," it was a mere matter of form, for the vacant Fellowship was obviously Curzon's.

Speaking of "Souls," it may be noted that George Nathaniel Curzon, in his Parliamentary days, was a leading member of the mysterious social coterie going by that name, which he is understood to have suggested. So much has been written about the "Souls" by the paragraph writers who fill the society columns in the cheaper newspapers, that it is practically impossible now to get at facts about them; but they were so important in 1898, when the new-made Lord Curzon of Kedleston was setting out to take over the government of three hundred million ordinary souls, with a small "s," that he gave a farewell dinner to them at the Hôtel Cecil.

Lord Curzon's appointment was the cause of a singular romance of the publishing trade, the expenses of which fell, as usually happens, on the author concerned. The work in which the young Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs described his journey along the Indian frontier had been completed, handed to the publisher, and actually set up in type, when the choice of a new Viceroy was announced. The objections to a book on India by a Viceroy were considered well-nigh as insuperable as the objections to a book on the Army by anybody having practical experience thereof, and Lord Curzon postponed the publication of his volume.

One of the many stories about Lord Curzon may serve to illustrate his cleverness: for he is not one of the dull distinguished men. When he visited Afghanistan in his early travels, he did so at the risk of his life; for Afghanistan was then becoming, what it is now, a sealed country. He called in an eminent military tailor, and invented, with his assistance, a costume of scarlet and gold so dazzling that the ordinary prowling Afghan, unprovided with smoked glass, could scarcely look at it, much less harbour designs on its wearer's life and purse. Bedizened thus, he passed through the country safely, being treated everywhere as a Superior Person.

Lord Curzon is almost the youngest—Lord Dalhousie beats him there—and quite the most industrious Viceroy ever sent to India. He is going to leave a mark on the country of the very deepest It is a weakness of his, which has given him a great deal of trouble, and will give him more, that he cannot suffer fools gladly; for they have them in India, too. But he has managed to impress on the British Empire generally, and on statesmen everywhere, "the importance of being Curzon."



A "Most Superior Person"

"At the Sign of the Times"

ON CLEAN FACES, CLEMENCY, CELTS, Etc.

The Pathos of It

A pathetic incident, illustrating a ragged Manx urchin's love of music, has been recorded by an Isle of Man journal. Desirous of hearing Madame Albani sing, the boy applied for a sixpenny ticket at the door of the concert-hall, but his sixpence was refused owing to the dirtiness of his face. He went away sadly. Presently, however, he returned, and again proffered his sixpence, in return for which he was this time allowed a seat. The little enthusiast had washed his face.

Quite Impossible

A St. Petersburg newspaper has announced that the Russians will be unable to show any clemency to the Japanese owing to the barbarous methods of warfare employed by the latter. The defeated side has always been a little puzzled how best to show clemency to its conquerors, and we assure the St. Petersburg newspaper that we quite believe Russians would show clemency if the Japanese methods allowed of it.

Hints for St. Petersburg

It was natural enough that the fourth Congress of the International Aeronauts' Committee should have been held last week at St. Petersburg. Russia is not famous for being ahead of the times, but if there is one branch of experimental science she cannot at present afford to neglect, it is the science of flying.

A Dubious Moral

Some stories require their moral to be expressly stated. Such an one has been narrated by a railway passenger about a partridge which got up just in front of a train and flew through the compartment in which the narrator was sitting without touching anything in it, both windows being open. What we want to know is whether this demonstrates the great speed of the partridge, or the great speed of the train. Could a partridge perform this feat if the train in question were a South Eastern express?

FORTHCOMING PLAYS—Illustrated
"The Prodigal Son"

The Poet's Diary

If Shakespeare had kept a diary, we should know whether he was Bacon or not, and be saved a good deal of controversy. "The Poet's Diary," by Mr. Alfred Austin, which is announced for publication, should prevent posterity from confusing the Poet Laureate with any lesser writer of the same era, such as Mr. Herbert Spencer or Mr. A. J. Balfour. Critics are eagerly waiting for this book.

Things to Eat

Germans have long since accustomed us to the edible fork, and now—says a contemporary—English hotel-keepers have started an edible menu-card. It is made of biscuit, and not meant to be eaten—of course—until the end of the meal. A menu-card and a glass of wine will, however—it is thought—satisfy many who like a quick lunch. If progress is made along these lines, we shall soon have edible waiters.

A Contradiction

Preparations are now being made for the publication in London of a weekly journal devoted to conjuring. It will not be issued by the Tariff Reform League.

Concerning a Mission

No one seems to know with any certainty what the fruits of the Tibetan Expedition will be, beyond that of having caused the Dalai Lama to see a little more of the world than he would have done had he remained at home as usual. Doubtless, books on the subject will appear in due course. At present the best outline of the affair may be given by adapting the well-known nursery rhyme about the "brave old Duke of York":

Brave young Colonel Younghusband
With several thousand men
Marched right up to Lhasa, and
Then marched right down again.

Pan-Celts

Celts are a kittle folk, but, all things considered, the Pan-Celtic Congress seems to have gone off with the greatest *éclat* and harmony. One member of the audience did—it is true—protest against a speech by Mr. Lloyd George, but "an enthusiastic Welshwoman," says the *Daily Chronicle*, "promptly struck him with her umbrella, and Mr. Lloyd George, after a few words of congratulation (to the enthusiastic Welshwoman?), sat down." Other members objected to the playing of "God Save the King" at the end of a concert, which was supposed to be exclusively Celtic; and on that supposition, no doubt, they were justified. The sincerest loyalist cannot call "God Save the King" Celtic or even Keltic, if that is the better way of spelling it.

Splendid Indeed!

Cornwall, to which—as may be remembered—the Great Western Railway is now running express trains, was included among the Celtic nations, which seems only right and fair; and Professor Johnson contended that all Celtic nationalists should taboo and boycott English absolutely, as a means of bringing Celtic tongues to the front. "This," he argued, "would be a splendid thing for the Isle of Man." Whether it would be an equally splendid thing for Mr. Hall Caine did not apparently enter into the discussion.

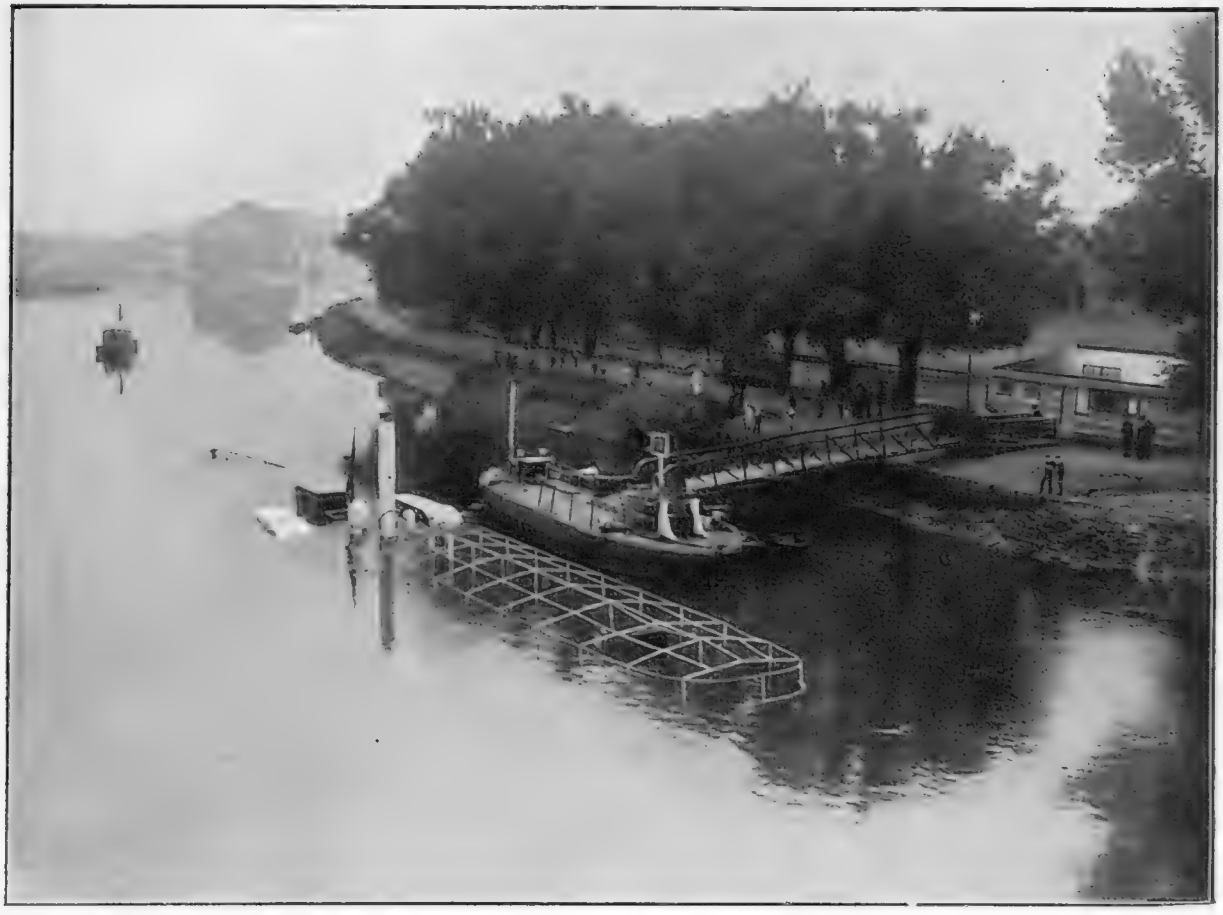
Shall we speak Turkish?

The same Professor also said, on another occasion, that for an universal language—supposing Celtic not to be admissible—a supposition which many people will have no difficulty in making—Turkish would be the thing. It would be a horrid revenge indeed if, some generations hence, the tongue of the Sultan prevailed throughout Christendom, and we could not speak save in the language of the Porte. Esperanto would be a more tolerable language for most of us.

Brutal Police

Although rain was falling heavily, the police at Hull—evidently brutal men—kept the doors of the court closed against sixteen "passive resisters," and held the defendants outside until all the ordinary police cases were dealt with. This action has been much stigmatised in the Press, as it deserves to be. But martyrs, it must be remembered, have suffered worse things than this.

MINIMUS.



The Wreck of the River Steamer "Queen Elizabeth" at Kew

This popular excursion steamer, running daily between London Bridge and Hampton Court, came to grief near Kew Bridge at low tide last week. The steamer, with 300 passengers aboard, ran aground, and a large hole was knocked in the stern. The passengers were all safely landed at Kew Pier

"Beauty and the Barge" at the New Theatre

Lieut. Seton Boyne, R.N. *(Mr. Kenneth Douglas)* **Mrs. Baldwin** *(Mrs. Chas. Calvert)* **Capt. James Barley** *(Mr. Cyril Maude)* **Ethel Smedley** *(Miss Jessie Bateman)*

Ethel Smedley, the runaway heroine, becomes a passenger on board the barge, *Heart in Hand*. She is accompanied by Lieutenant Seton Boyne, disguised as a Mate. The latter has also conveyed on board Mrs. Baldwin, with whose middle-aged affections Captain James Barley has trifled. The scene above represents the unexpected appearance of Mrs. Baldwin from the hold, and the confusion of the amorous Capta'n

John Dibbs *(Mr. F. Volpé)* **Lucy Dallas** *(Miss Rita Jolivet)* **Mrs. Baldwin** *(Mrs. Calvert)* **Augustus** *(Mr. Bottomley)*

Herbert Manners *(Mr. H. Marsh Allen)* **Mrs. Smedley** *(Miss Adela Measor)* **Major Smedley** *(Mr. E. Maurice)* **Capt. Barley** *(Mr. Cyril Maude)* **Lieut. Boyne** *(Mr. Douglas)* **Ethel Smedley** *(Miss Bateman)*

The Finale: Affairs straighten themselves out, and Captain Barley gives the young couple, Lieutenant Seton Boyne and Ethel Smedley, some good advice, drawn from his experience of *affaires du cœur*

OUR SHORT STORY

CHEEK!

BY ARCHIBALD MARSHALL

"I'm very much obliged to you for giving me this opportunity, sir," said young Brookfield

"I hope it will be to the advantage of the paper," replied the Editor. "I like the things you have sent us. It shows that you are, at any rate, keen on journalism, that you should have been able to do such good and regular work out of business hours, as you tell me is the case. You won't be sorry to put a business career behind you, eh?"

"It will be the happiest day of my life when I say good-bye to it, sir."

"Well, I should like the day to be as soon as possible. We are rather hung up for a sub. at present. Will there be any difficulty about your leaving your present position at once?"

"I think I can manage that, sir. When would you like me to start?"

"I should like you to start to-morrow, if you can. If not, at the beginning of next week."

"I will be here to-morrow, sir."

"Very well, then. I shall want you to do some interviewing. Do you think you can manage that? Have you got cheek enough?"

"I don't know, sir," said young Brookfield, modestly; "but I think so."

. . . . .

"Are you satisfied with my work in this office?" enquired young Brookfield, half-an-hour later, of Mr. Bowden, head clerk to the firm of Board and Co., produce brokers.

"You don't show much enthusiasm for it," replied Mr. Bowden. "But you have always been regular, and steady, and fairly accurate. Yes, on the whole I am satisfied with you, Brookfield."

"I ask," pursued young Brookfield, "because I'm tired of it, and want to leave."

"I won't dissuade you. We shan't have any difficulty in filling your place."

"Thank you. Then, can I go at once?"

"Of course not. You must give Mr. Board a month's notice."

"But I want to leave to-day."

"Then you must pay Mr. Board a month's salary. You know what he is."

"But I don't want to pay Mr. Board a month's salary. I want him to pay me a month's salary, and let me go."

"Well, you'd better ask him. And ask him to make over to you half his income, and let you marry his daughter at the same time. You don't lose anything by asking."

"I've got to go to-day, and I've got to have something to live on for the next month. After that I shall be all right."

"You'll do one or the other."

"I'll do both," said young Brookfield.

. . . . . .

Mr. Board, sole partner in the firm of Board and Co., produce brokers, returned to his office that afternoon after a heavy luncheon and went into his private room, where there was an easy chair, in which he proposed to indulge himself in half-an-hour's nap. Mr. Board was a pompous-looking gentleman of middle age, with a protruding eye and an over-weighted front. When he had reached, what he expected to find the privacy, of his own room, and shut the door behind him, he was surprised to the point of speechlessness to see his junior clerk sitting in his own chair at his own desk, writing a letter and smoking a cigarette.

Young Brookfield looked up as his chief entered the room, then looked down again and continued writing.

"You sit down, old man, and have your nap, as usual," he said. "You won't disturb me. I'm just going to finish this letter." And he flicked the ash from his cigarette on to the carpet.

Mr. Board's surprise now verged on apoplexy. "What the—! What the—!" was all he could manage to stammer out.

"What's the time?" said young Brookfield. "About two o'clock. Time for you to go to sleep for half-an-hour, Board. We all know you do it, you know. It's not a good thing for a man of your figure. Much better take exercise instead. Still, we mustn't be hard on the old and the fat. Sit down and make yourself comfortable."

Mr. Board had now recovered his powers of speech. "How dare you behave like this?" he shouted. "Have you lost your wits, or have I?"

"You, Board, you, if anybody," replied young Brookfield, "or you will, if you eat so much. Sit down and calm yourself."

Mr. Board made a threatening motion towards him.

"Steady, Board, now steady!" he said warningly. "No violence! I'm young and strong, you know. You can't lay hands safely on a man like me."

"Get out of my room instantly, and out of this office," commanded Mr. Board, purple with passion.

"I'll go out of the room," said young Brookfield, rising from his seat and carefully blotting his letter, "because it is impossible to write here while you are making such a noise. But I won't get out of the office. I like the office. We're such a happy family, all together."

"You will leave this building at once," shouted Mr. Board, "or I'll call in the police."

"Oh, Board, Board!" said young Brookfield, sorrowfully. "You *are* making such an exhibition of yourself."

(All rights reserved)

Mr. Board strode to the door, and called out, "Bowden, come here." Mr. Bowden, who had been attracted to the neighbourhood of the door by the raised voice of his chief, instantly presented himself.

"You had better keep out of it, Bowden," said young Brookfield. "I've got no quarrel with you. Board and I are having a few words together. I'm just coming."

He wiped the pen he had just been using and laid it in the tray, selected an envelope out of the paper holder, and took up his letter.

"Turn this lunatic out of the place at once," ordered the enraged Mr. Board, as these arrangements were being completed. "He's gone out of his senses."

"Oh, Board, do you really want me to go?" asked young Brookfield, reproachfully. "When we've been so happy together, too."

Mr. Bowden put his hand to his mouth.

"If he is not out of the place in five minutes, call in the police," said Mr. Board.

"What a hard Board it is!" said young Brookfield, "'A board of oak'—*Shakespeare*. But, you know, you can't do a thing like that, Board. I must have a month's notice. You can't strain the law."

"Kick him out of the room," yelled Mr. Board.

"Or a month's pay,' pursued young Brookfield, "six pounds thirteen and fourpence is the exact sum, and little enough too, for what I've done for you. I don't want to go, but if you insist——"

"You shan't have a penny, you impudent young scoundrel," said Mr. Board. "Get out of my sight."

"You'll have a stroke, Board, if you go on like that," said young Brookfield. "I must have my money, but I'll leave you and Bowden to settle the details. These mercenary dealings are repugnant to me. Good-bye for ever, dear Board." And he left the room.

Mr. Board and Mr. Bowden looked at each other. "Is it sudden lunacy?" asked the chief. "I don't like it, Bowden. He was always a civil, well-behaved young fellow. It is quite unaccountable. Get him off the premises at once."

Mr. Bowden's hand went up to his mouth again. "I'll get him away as quickly as possible, sir," he said. "I'll manage it. But I think I should pay him his month's salary, if I were you."

"Oh, I'm not going to do that," said Mr. Board. "He hasn't got the slightest claim on me. He is dismissed for the grossest insubordination and impertinence."

"It would be safer, I think, sir," said Mr. Bowden. "There is no telling what he might do if we didn't humour him. There was that boy with the chopper, you know."

"Here, take the cheque at once," said Mr. Board, sitting down at his table. "It's against my principles, but anything to get him out of the place! I never heard of such behaviour. You pack him off, Bowden. I won't have him in here again."

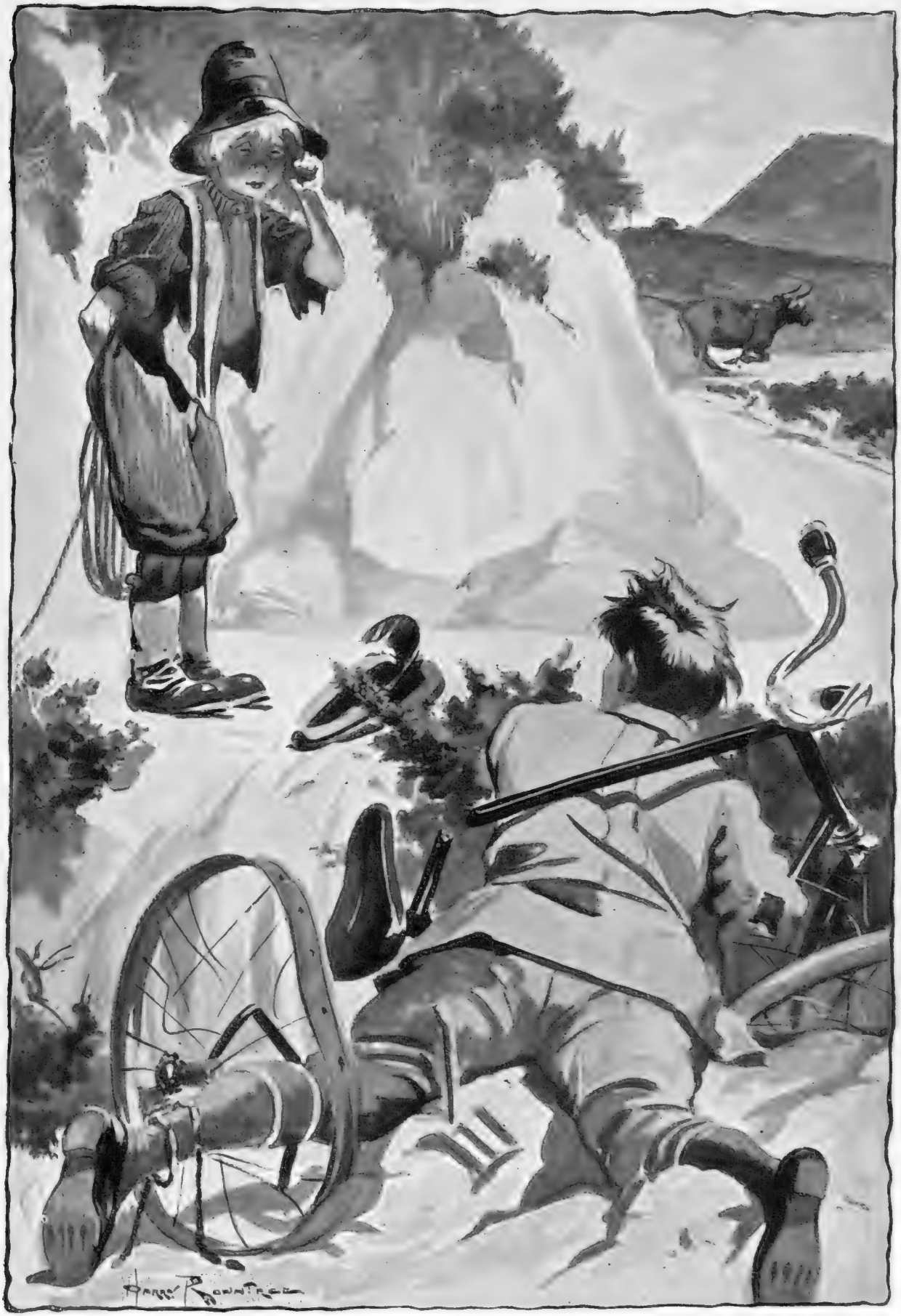
Mr. Bowden took the cheque into the outer office, where young Brookfield had already taken unto himself his hat and coat.

"Here you are," he said, with a broad grin on his face. "Give me a receipt. Lord! You've got cheek!"

"Thank you," said young Brookfield. "I wasn't sure."

The famous White Horse of Westbury

The Local Committee responsible for its preservation have just inspected the famous White Horse on Bratton Hill, Westbury, Wilts, which forms such a striking feature of the landscape in that neighbourhood, and consider it advisable to touch up certain portions of the boundaries, now revetted with white bricks, with concrete, and to provide a protection for the head. It is said that the historic monument commemorates a great battle between King Alfred and the Danes, the Saxon victory of Ethandun or Edington, fought here in the year 878. The present "horse" was designed by a gentleman with the appropriate name of Gee, and its principal dimensions are as follows: Extreme length from head to tail, both inclusive, 175 feet; height from hoofs to shoulder, 107 feet; circumference of eye, 25 feet. It is interesting to note that four out of the five remaining "White Horses" in Wilts are in a good state of preservation, namely, those at Cherhill, Pewsey Vale, Broad Hinton, and Broad Town respectively. The exception is the little "horse" overlooking Marlborough



Insult to Injury

LOCAL *(to cyclist who has been badly gored):* "'Ave yer seed aut of a reed cow aboat 'ere, maister?"

(REPLY UNPRINTABLE)

Photo by *Foulsham and Bayfield*

Miss Billie Burke

BEAUTY AND THE STAGE

Photo by *Foulsham and Banfield*

Miss Susy Vining

BEAUTY AND THE STAGE

The Wagers of Williamson

No. II.

By BARRY PAIN

"Yes," said Williamson, in reply to my question, "I've had two more bets with Brown, and I have won them both."

"Considering that that makes you three to the good, you don't seem very pleased about it. What were they?"

"The first was really perfectly silly. I said that I would be in Piccadilly Circus for a quarter of an hour from 12 o'clock noon in full view of people in the Circus—there was to be no dodging into shops—and he would not be able to find me. I spotted him as soon as he arrived, and that was a great help to me. What with 'buses and cabs and the fountain, I always managed to keep something in between him and me; but scores of times I was nearly run over, and the police began to look at me in a way I did not like. As Brown was leaving the Circus at twenty past twelve, I came up behind him, slapped him on the back, and took him off to a nice quiet place where he could write me his cheque for a hundred. Yes, it was very silly, but it wasn't half so annoying as the third bet."

"But I thought you won the third bet."

"So I did. Winning bets isn't everything. One day Brown came to me with an old envelope in his hand with a stamp on it. He told me that he was destroying some old letters when he came upon it, and that a fool would have thrown it away. Naturally I told him that, judging from the look of the thing, one would be a bigger fool to keep it. Then he asked me, in his arrogant way, which I can never stand, if I knew what it was. I said that I did not know, and he did not either, and that the only difference between us was that I didn't even want to know. Brown is not a stamp collector, and never has been, and as a matter of fact is as ignorant of philately as an unborn child. But he has the weakness of wishing to appear omniscient. 'Well,' he said, 'I'll tell you what it is.' I forget what it was he called it, but I immediately offered to bet him that it was not. So far as I could see, it was an ordinary kind of stamp that I had come across hundreds of times when I was a boy at school, and other boys were idiots enough to collect them. The only thing that worried me at all was the middle of the stamp. The postmark came over it, and I couldn't quite make out what it was intended to be. Consequently, when Brown snapped me up at once and took the bet, I began to feel a little nervous. We went off to a dealer's, and got hold of a beautiful bald-headed expert, with gold-rimmed spectacles and a fat face like an owl. Brown handed the envelope with the stamp on it to him, and asked if it was what he had supposed it to be. The dealer gave one glance at it, and said it certainly was not. I chuckled Brown looked sick. But the dealer still kept looking closely at that stamp. He pushed his spectacles up on to his forehead, stuck a watchmaker's glass into his eye, and examined it with the utmost care.

"'Well?' said Brown. 'Would you give me a sovereign for it?'

"I suppose his idea was that he would like to save something out of the wreck. The dealer smiled, and said that he would not give him a sovereign for it. It appeared that in spite of his being an expert he had still got the rudiments of a conscience. And he told us what the thing was. It was a Western Australian stamp, a fourpenny blue of 1854. The point about it was that the centre was inverted. The swan, which is in the middle of the stamp, was printed upside down. No wonder I could not make out what the thing was. There are, or were, only seven known specimens in existence with the inverted centre, and the last one that was sold by auction fetched four hundred pounds. Brown turned to me and said that he was much obliged to me for being the cause of this pleasant discovery, and he felt that he could now afford to pay me the hundred he had just lost."

"Well, what's the matter with you? You have now made three bets with Brown. You have won them all. And you are now three hundred pounds to the good. What more do you want?"

"You are very inartistic. Just think. I may be three hundred to the good, but if Brown sells his stamp for four hundred he covers his losses and leaves himself something over. If I had never made that last silly bet with him, he would have given that stamp to a young nephew of his who collects. He told me so himself. As it is, he has a feeling of satisfaction amounting almost to a feeling that he has scored. Money isn't everything. It is the sensation of triumph and exultation that really gives the charm. I won that bet; but Brown does all the exulting. He jeers at me every time we meet, and asks me if I have got anything else to bet about. However, my time is coming. I am going to make a bet with him that he cannot make a policeman laugh, myself to choose the policeman. If he attempts it, he will get himself run in to a certainty, and then I shall be able to sleep better at night again. I am just off to find him."

(All rights reserved)

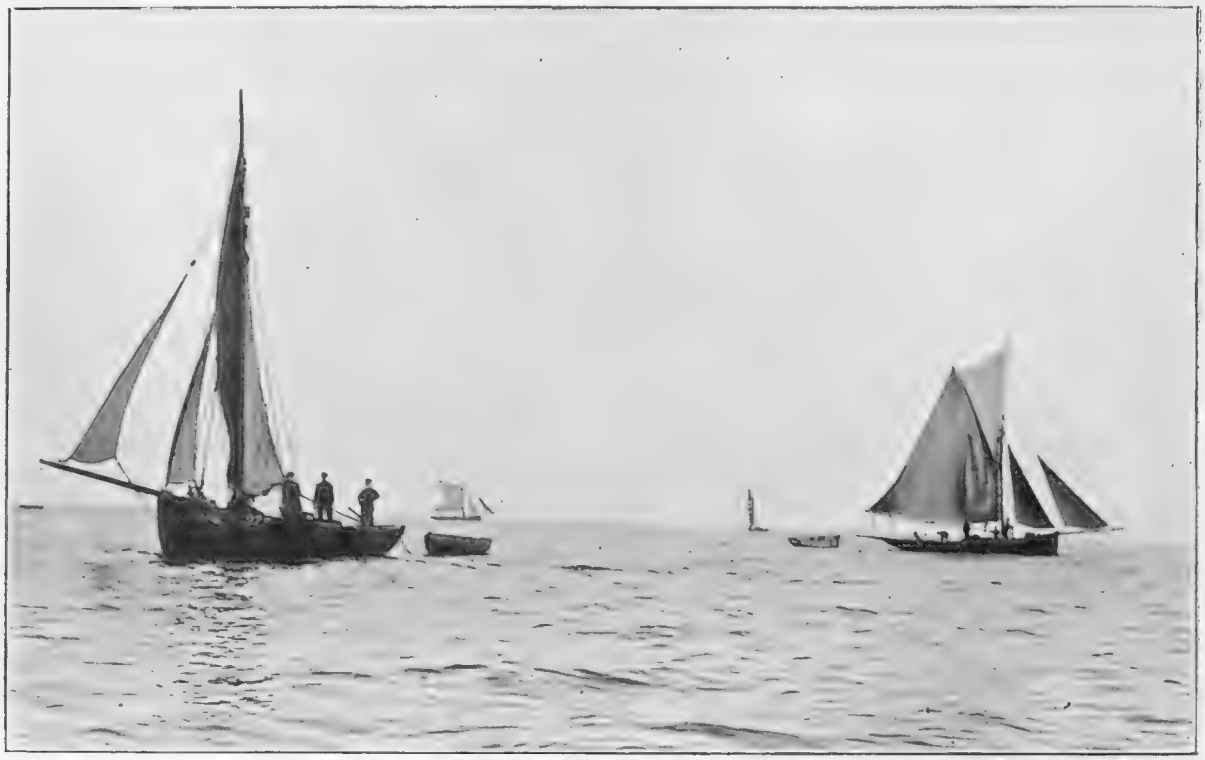
Next week Mr. Barry Pain will continue this series, and further "Wagers of Williamson" will be detailed by his humorous pen

A Word in Season

RUDE URCHIN *(to stout party bearing gifts to her offspring)*: "Mind it don't lift yer up, mum!"

The "Opening-of-the-Oyster" Season

A DAY AMONG THE WHITSTABLE "NATIVES"



Whitstable Oyster Dredgers at Work

With the opening of the partridge season comes also the English oyster season, which, as everybody knows, commences when the "r" makes its first appearance in the spelling of the months. Foreign oysters—especially American and Portuguese—are, of course, obtainable all the year round. The Whitstable fishery covers about six square miles, and, according to tradition, oysters have been dredged there for two thousand years

Whitstable natives pulling up the dredges containing other "natives"

It is known that in A.D. 80, Julius Agricola exported oysters from the neighbourhood of the Reculvers to Rome, and one writer has gone so far as to say that "for the ancestors of the Whitstable free dredgers, Rome was, during about three centuries, their Billingsgate"

Dredging the Whitstable Oyster Beds: Sorting out the "natives"

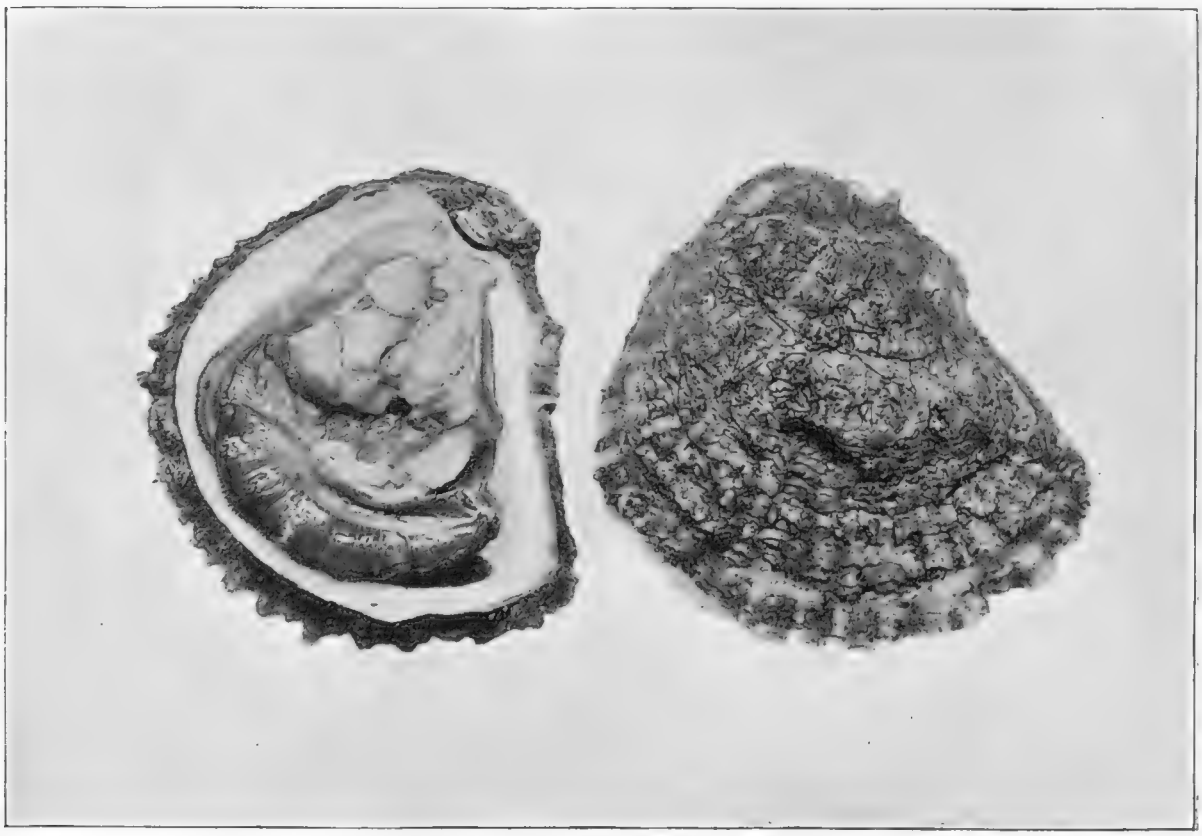
Dredges have been used from time immemorial in dragging the oyster from his snug retreat. Our previous photograph gives a good idea of them. Each smack works five or six dredges at one time as she drifts with wind and tide—the two heaviest dredges drag from the bow two lighter ones from amidships, and one or two still more light from the stern. When the dredges are full, they are hoisted on deck, emptied out, and the oysters are sorted

At the Whitstable Oyster Beds: Bringing the fish ashore

Among the "catch" in the dredges are usually some soles, eels, squids, and crabs, though these are usually so small as to be not worth keeping. The Whitstable "native" seems to have undergone many variations in price. In 1273 they could be bought for ½ . per hundred, while in 1572 they were 4*d.* a hundred. The celebrated "Royals" now fetch 4*s.* or 5*s.* a dozen

A Whitstable Oyster Pit

After being brought ashore, the oysters are put into bags, and suspended in pits measuring about 30 feet by 20 feet, filled with fresh sea water, which is let in by pipes every day. On an average these tanks hold about four hundred thousand oysters



A tempting specimen of the Royal Whitstable Native Oyster

Although at least one hundred different species of oyster are known, the one which bears the above imposing title is acclaimed the most succulent by the true gourmet

THE "OPENING-OF-THE-OYSTER" SEASON: A DAY AMONG THE WHITSTABLE "NATIVES"

OUR WEEKLY BOOK-LETTER

From JASPER SPEKE, *Barrister-at-Law, to* SIR JOHN HEAVITREE, *Bart., Lestead Hall, Norfolk*

No. III.

Fleet Street, September 12, 1904.

MY DEAR SQUIRE,—

The blight of the common-place is spread so thickly over the books published nowadays, that it is not without a thrill of excitement one opens a volume bearing the name of an acknowledged master of literature. Mr. Swinburne is the last of the great Victorian poets. He alone can awake that movement of pleasure which the fortunate reviewer of the last generation experienced not infrequently when he found on his table a new volume by Tennyson, or Browning, or Matthew Arnold, or by one of the lesser lights who yet were so far above the versifiers of the present day. I am not old enough to remember the publication of *Atalanta in Calydon*, but I shall never forget reading it for the first time. I was at the impressionable age of nineteen, and I picked up the poem in the rooms of a friend at Cambridge. There was no more work for me that day. I appropriated the book, in the happy undergraduate fashion, and have it still. I never take it up without re-living that blissful, June morning, when I lay on the banks of the river, and the incomparable music of that most musical of poems sang in my brain, and went on singing for days after. That was nearly twenty years ago, and it is nearly twice that number of years since *Atalanta in Calydon* was published; but in Mr. Swinburne's latest volume, *A Channel Passage, and other Poems* (Chatto and Windus), there is still the same power to thrill and charm. One cannot give it greater praise than to say that it has the power of reviving in the heart of middle-age, echoes of the warm delight of youth in all noble utterance.

As one thinks of the great magicians of the nineteenth century, and turns from them to the craftsmen of the twentieth, one realises that we are not without names which can arouse interest and admiration. To me, after Meredith and Hardy, from neither of whom can we now, unfortunately, expect work equal to their best, Mr. Anthony Hope seems most likely to carry on the traditions of fine fiction. There is no one that I know of who has so consistently improved both in grasp of character and in dexterity of handling during the decade his name has been before the public. He has acquired a style of real distinction; his dialogue is brilliant; his dramatic power undoubted. Delightful story as was *The Prisoner of Zenda*, there was very little in it to foreshadow the qualities of *Tristram of Blent*, and still less those of Mr. Hope's latest novel, *Double Harness* (Hutchinson and Co.). So far this is the author's masterpiece, but Mr. Hope goes forward with such assured strides that I do not expect it to remain so. I believe that his name will live in later years as the first great master of fiction of the twentieth century.

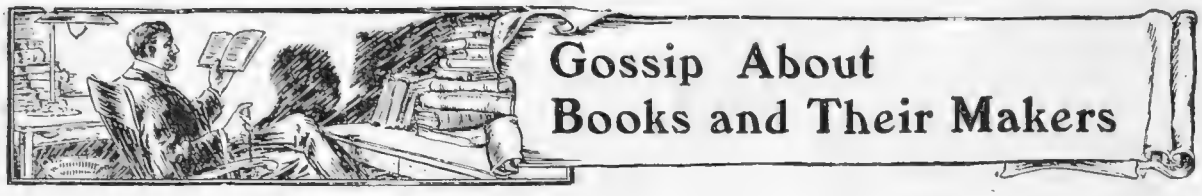
The latest volume in that very attractive series of colour-printed books, published by Messrs. A. and C Black, is *Holland*, by Nico Jungman, with descriptive letterpress by Beatrix Jungman. At their best, these pictures are extraordinary works of art in every imaginable style. In some there is the meticulous workmanship of the pre-Raphaelites, in others broad Rembrandtesque effects. In some the scenes portrayed are swimming and palpitating in air, while others seem to have been imagined in a vacuum. And, again, there are drawings which a school-girl would be reprimanded for. These are, fortunately, few, not enough to take away from the effectiveness of the whole collection; and the letterpress is excellent, giving a very real impression of the country, so near to us, and yet so little known.

I have looked through a few of the lesser novels that are heralding the coming crush of the autumn season. They do not seem to improve as year succeeds year, but the four I mention may serve her ladyship for an hour or two's amusement. *Enid*, by Marmaduke Pickthall (Constable), is the best of them. It might be described shortly as the story of a *mésalliance*, and is very well written, although the author does not seem to be quite at home in the surroundings he has chosen for his characters. *The Custodian*, by Archibald Eyre (Ward Lock and Co.), is a brightly-written tale of the romantic fiction order, illustrated by Mr. Penrhyn Stanlaws, whose heroines are as Transatlantic as ever. *The Queen's Advocate*, by A. W. Marchmont (Ward Lock), begins, "Crack! It was a rifle shot, sure enough," and continues accordingly. *They Twain*, by Mrs. Aubrey Richardson (Fisher Unwin), is clever.

Believe me, my dear Squire,

Sincerely yours,

JASPER SPEKE.



Shakespeare and the Silly Season

For proof that we are deep in the "silly season," witness the frantic efforts of the daily papers to work up interesting controversies. The *Daily Chronicle* has been printing columns of letters on so fresh a subject as the identity of Shakespeare. Major Martin Hume set the ball a-rolling by suggesting that, instead of Bacon being Shakespeare perhaps Shakespeare was Bacon! In a trice all the cypheromaniacs were at their desks inditing epistles to the *Chronicle*. Mr. Pitt-Lewis has done the Baconians a turn by declaring that, from a strictly legal point of view, there is practically no evidence such a man as Shakespeare ever lived. Some ruthless iconoclast suggests opening the tomb at Stratford, as if that could in the slightest degree help to a conclusion. Though far from sympathising with Mr. Sidney Lee's rather intemperate treatment of the Baconians, I must confess that the arguments usually advanced by them supply some of the soundest reasons for continuing in the faith that William Shakespeare, of Stratford-upon-Avon, and none other, composed the works which bear his name.

The Balzac Statue at Tours

Tours sets an example to other towns in the manner of commemorating its great men of the past. Besides the statue of Balzac, there are monuments to other celebrities, including Rabelais and Descartes

Literary Memorials

It is rather an odd thing that just when this recrudescence of the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy is engaging the minds of newspaper readers, the generous offer of a Stratford gentleman to contribute £2,500 towards the cost of a national memorial to Shakespeare should have awakened public interest in a proposal that deserves the support of every patriotic Englishman. At Stratford the poet is not meanly honoured, but in London there ought to be some worthy public monument to the finest flower of English intellect. We have the statue in Leicester Square, probably as like Bacon as Shakespeare, and several busts here and there, not to mention one or two public-houses dedicated to his immortal memory, but nothing approaching in any wise the beautiful Scott memorial in Edinburgh. I have often thought the Scots are far more akin to the French than to the English in this matter of commemorating the illustrious dead. Mr. Zangwill has said that in life Robert Burns asked for bread, and they gave him stones after he died. The face of old earth fairly bristles with statues to Scotia's bard; the sun never sets upon them, for they have been reared wherever Scotsmen congregate. The wanderer in France cannot fail to observe the pride the people take in commemorating their great *litterateurs*. I refer especially to the French provincial towns, in none of which is a poet or author of any note lacking some graceful evidence of his townsmen's admiration.

Balzac and Tours

In the beautiful city of Tours, where I spent some sweltering days recently, I noticed at least three admirable monuments to famous writers associated with the place. In a little public garden by the Loire, Rabelais, who was born at Chinon, some twenty-five miles south-west of Tours, and Descartes, "the father of modern philosophy," also a native of the district, are thus commemorated; while in the very heart of the town, and facing the splendid Hôtel de Ville, is a massive statue to the most celebrated son of Tours, Honoré de Balzac. I cannot think of any town in England with a population of some 70,000, where a particle of this public delight in the memory of great thinkers is shown, though statues to politicians, long since forgotten, and prosperous local merchants who have given money to their native towns, are common enough in provincial England. There is no public statue in Birmingham to Shakespeare, but there is a memorial to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and one or two statues of politicians whom not one in a hundred of the inhabitants knows anything about. In Nottingham

there is no public monument to Lord Byron, none to Kirke White, and we may be sure there never will be any to Philip James Bailey; although, thanks to a humble citizen of the town, busts of all these celebrities were recently put up in the Castle Museum. Mention of Balzac reminds me that Mr. Murray is publishing a new critical biography of the great French novelist. This is likely to be a work of considerable importance, as we are told it contains much additional information concerning the more mysterious passages of the life of this extraordinary man. When your second-rate novelist of to-day higgles with editors for a minimum of £10 a thousand words, and can often command a good deal more, it is a salutary recollection that such a giant as Balzac, even at the height of his fame, and toiling often fifteen hours a day, could not contrive to make more than £500 a year.

Mr. R. S. Hichens

There is very distinct evidence of the influence of Balzac in the work of Mr. R. S. Hichens, whose new novel, "The Garden of Allah," is being published by Messrs. Methuen. Mr. Hichens undoubtedly scored the greatest success of the last spring season with his intensely clever story, "The Woman with the Fan," and I have little doubt his new book will take eminent rank this autumn, despite the extreme competition that must result from so many of our leading novelists issuing new books this season. It is only ten years since he first came into notice with "The Green Carnation," a work of undeniable cleverness, which derived much of its success from satirising a passing phase of society life, and in my estimation gave very little promise of so brilliant and human a book as "Flames," wherewith, three years later, Mr. Hichens may be said to have established his reputation as a serious novelist. As something of a Philistine, I cannot but regret that a writer whose style is well-nigh perfect, whose grip of character and power of interpretation, not less than his instinct for drama, render all that he writes of high literary value, should, in his later work, show a tendency to handle subjects which, like much that Balzac wrote of, were better left untouched, though I agree as to their legitimacy in the province of art, since logically there seems to be nothing on the earth, or in the heavens above, or in the imaginings of man, that is excluded therefrom. Mr. Hichens, who will be forty years of age in November, is a man of Kent, and his father, Canon Hichens, is Rector of St. Stephen's, near Canterbury. He originally studied music, but finally abandoned that art for literature. For some years he was musical critic of the *World*. He and Mr. Francis Gribble are the only two writers of any note whom I ever heard of as receiving their first experience of letters at a "school of journalism." I have a suspicion that they would have been not less successful had they never undergone such a course of training.

Photo by *Elliott and Fry*

Mr. R. S. Hichens

Whose new novel, "The Garden of Allah," is likely to be widely read this autumn

Poets in Parliament

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., contributes a poem to the current number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, admirable in subject but scarcely to be regarded as good poetry. Poets do not seem to thrive in the atmosphere of Parliament, and now that William Allan is gone there is scarcely one among the 652 members who has any gift of verse. Allan was a true poet, both in feeling and expression, and although Sir Herbert Maxwell has something of the poetic temperament he has chosen to be essentially a *prosateur*. Sir Richard Jebb, the famous Greek scholar, and Member for Cambridge University, has made many translations out of, and into, Greek and Latin, but one does not think of him as a poet, and the most we can say of Mr. Wyndham, the Irish Chief Secretary, is that he is a cultured student of poetry, though Mr. Compton Rickett has, I think, written some poems not lacking distinction. Sir Wilfrid Lawson's facility in a superior sort of doggerel is redeemed by a bright sense of humour, and with mention of his name we seem to have exhausted the poetical interests of the House. Truly, if Parliament were an accurate gauge of our literary tastes, there would be good reason for believing that the art of poetry was dead among us. Sir George Trevelyan would have been at least a respectable name to quote in this connection if he had still remained in Parliament, as he has written a good deal of light verse, and Lord Burghclere, formerly as Mr. H. C. Gardner, has also occasionally ventured on "the slippery slopes of Parnassus," to quote Lord Goschen, who himself had, in his early days, aspirations to be a poet.

GOLF NOTES AND NOTIONS

Psychology in Golf

The study of the psychological problem in golf is to me a most interesting subject. To those who consider golf as simply a question of the power of projecting a ball into a hole in a less number of strokes than one's adversary this may sound an idle saying. I have no doubt that the great majority of golfers do not trouble themselves with such a subtle and elusive thing as psychology, and I fear that what I write may, and most probably will, read as the idle vapouring of a diseased brain, or as the result of an extra glass of that dangerously delightful liqueur "sloe gin," beloved of all golfers. But to those who, like myself, look upon golf as an abstruse science, that side of it which partakes of a psychological character appeals most strongly, and provides a study of an infinitely absorbing and interesting kind. I had better explain what I mean by psychology in golf. It is all that part of golf which lies in the brain and soul of the player as distinct from his mere physical powers.

Messrs. A, B, C, D

Perhaps I can best illustrate my meaning by a concrete example. Let us take four players, A, B, C, D, and let us imagine that A is a slightly better player than B, while C and D are about level with B, and therefore inferior to A. Put these four players to play matches, and you may find the most astonishing results A will constantly beat B, and B will beat both C and D, and yet A will nearly always succumb to C, although he will nearly always beat D. There must, therefore, be some personal quality in C which has some indefinable effect on A's golf, and enables him to vanquish his stronger opponent. Keep these two players apart, and there can be no question, either in score or match play, as to which is the better player, and yet, put them up against each other, and the presumably inferior player will nearly always win. I am, of course, taking the case of players who are in the same class, but I am premising that, although A and C belong to the first class, the former is the admittedly superior player. Now, what is this subtle influence, as between A and C, which gives the latter the pull over his adversary?

The Personal Equation

I have seen no better name invented for this quality than that of the personal equation. Golfers will readily call to mind examples among living and dead golfers bearing out what I am writing about. I have often heard men say, "So-and-So is my black beast," meaning that when they come up against that particular individual they know they are beaten before the game commences. I have my "black beast," and although in my case my "beast" is classes above me, yet no possible handicap would enable us to make a match of it, as it is as certain as that two and two make four, that if I have to play in either a single or a foursome against him, my performance will be such as to make angels weep, for some strange influence seems to emanate from him to me and render me powerless of playing within a half of my average game. I feel in my bones that he considers me a rotten player, and, in my anxiety to prove the contrary, I flounder from bad to worse under his cold and scornful eye. Many others must be in the same case as myself. We try our best to fight against this feeling, and some, by much prayer and fasting, cast out this evil devil of funk that possesses their souls and unnerves their hands. But on the other hand there are players who can never shake off this feeling. It is said of one great player that he would never back himself to beat other opponents of his own calibre except one man, and that man was a most brilliant player, capable of beating the strongest professional. Yet the great player felt some superiority within himself which made him certain of winning his match against his brilliant opponent.

The Powers of Darkness

That is how we come to the psychological side of golf, and that is the meaning of the personal equation as between two otherwise equal players. Some impalpable and psychic quality exists in the one player which enables him to exert an irresistible influence over his antagonist who lacks the qualities within himself necessary for fighting against his adversary's unseen but soul-compelling powers. What is it but some such unknown power at work that enables one player to fight against adversity and snatch victory out of apparently certain defeat, where another player, the moment he is a few down gives up the game as lost. Ask some canny old student of the game, such as Andrew Kirkaldy, about the various powers of certain players at St. Andrew's. He, without knowing it, is a student of golf psychology, and his knowledge will often enable him to point out with perfect accuracy the winner in a match between two players where the rest of the world might think the forces were so evenly balanced that the result was a matter of extreme doubt. Perhaps some ingenious scientist, an Edison, a Kelvin, or an Oliver Lodge, will invent for us a golf psychometer, by means of which we shall be able to select each year the winner of the Amateur Championship, and which will enable Handicap Committees to perform their difficult task with unerring precision.

Ernest Lehmann

AUTOMOBILE TOPICS.

Our Motoring Editor will be very pleased at any time to examine, and impartially report upon, any new inventions of a practical and useful nature in motor-car fittings or accessories which may be desired to be brought to the notice of our readers, and also to give advice as to the purchase of new or second-hand cars.

The advice given in these pages will be, it need perhaps hardly be mentioned, absolutely unbiased. The Motoring Editor is in a position of complete independence, and has no connection, in however remote a degree, with any firm of motor manufacturers.

Special arrangements have been made to set apart a portion of our advertising space for the insertion of particulars of vehicles for disposal, belonging to private owners, at reduced rates.

Hill Climbing

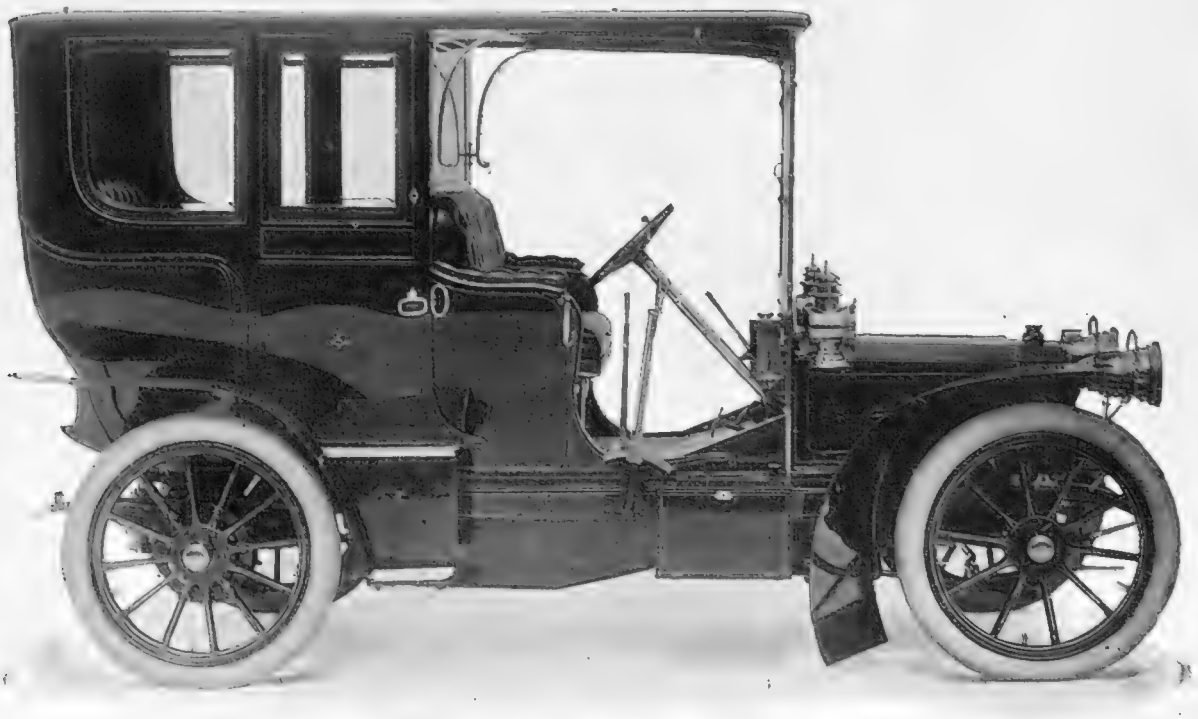
The petrol motor has nowadays reached such perfection that nearly all four-cylinder cars, built by established firms, travel as fast on the level as English roads will allow them to go; it is only when one asks them to pick up quickly or to tackle a gradient that any real differences make their appearance. A knowing buyer of a big car thus directs his attention to the hill-climbing capacities of his future mount. The Martini is famous for motor mountaineering, and I was therefore interested when Captain Deasy, who controls the whole output of these cars, invited me to inspect his 14-18 h.-p. chassis at his well-equipped depôt at Knightsbridge.

Rifle and Motor Makers

These cars are manufactured under license from Rochet-Sneider by the well-known Small Arms manufacturers, Messrs. F. Martini and Co., the inventors of the Martini rifle, in their factories at Frauenfeld and St. Blaise, Switzerland. These factories were established in 1863. For the past twenty years, the firm of Martini and Co. have built petrol motors for the trade, and for ten years have made motor launches and motor-cars. That this experience has been of value is proved by the records of their present type. It climbed the Rochess de Naye (6,707 feet), ascended the Chasserai (5,277 feet) five up, and received a gold medal in the 1,000 miles reliability trials, doing an average of forty-two miles per hour at the Bexhill speed contest, and being the fastest petrol car up Handcross Hill.

Anatomy of the Martini Car

The chassis is of pressed steel, by the well-known firm of Arbel, a secondary frame, also of pressed steel, carrying the motor and gear box (an aluminium sheeting protecting both from mud). A



The 14-18 h.-p. "Martini," from Captain Deasy's depôt at Knightsbridge

four-cylinder motor, 100 mm.-bore by 130 mm. stroke, supplies the power; running, throttled down, at two hundred revolutions, it can be accelerated to a thousand, giving a good forty miles on the level. The ignition is by a Simms-Bosch slow-speed rotary magneto; but the sparking, ingeniously arranged, can be advanced or retarded by the driver. The efficiency of the honeycomb radiator was proved on the Rochess de Naye; during that steep ascent, which lasted a full hour, the water never boiled. During the 1,000 miles reliability trials of last year, too, it was not necessary to add water. A gear-driven pump and well-designed belt fan complete the system of water circulation. Lubrication, which Captain Deasy rightly regards as all important, has received careful attention, and he has fitted a Dubrulle oiler, which automatically feeds the four cylinder walls simultaneously. This pattern of Dubrulle injector, in which the exhaust heats the oil, is provided with a hand pump for supplying either an extra amount of oil, or a dose of paraffin, to the engine.

Transmission

Four speeds and reverse are provided, controlled by one lever; the drive on the fourth speed being direct. Ball bearings of ample strength are fitted in the gear-box and spocket bearings, as well as in the wheels. The use of these bearings results in a reduction of friction; a corresponding increased amount of power is transmitted to the road wheels, and to this I largely attribute the car's undoubted hill-climbing capacity. Irreversible steering and powerful metal to metal brakes, the one on the counter-shaft being water-cooled, complete a sound engineering job. Made by the Swiss, it may be likened to the character of the Engadine or Zermatt guides—hardy, honest, trustworthy; and to those motorists who want a car at about £700, for real hard wear, I counsel a visit to the enterprising Captain.

Light Car Trials

The majority of the light cars performed excellently well in the recent Hereford trials, and while a complete non-stop run for the whole week is the exception, yet most of the accidents which produced involuntary stoppages were trifling, and should not be taken into account by an intending purchaser. The cars which have an unbroken record for non-stop runs are the 6 h.-p. Wolseley, 6 h.-p. Siddeley, the 10 h.-p. Croxted, and the 6 h.-p. De Dion.

Judges' Recommendations

Possibly a short list of the awards made will be of interest to my readers:

Class A.—6 h.-p. Speedwell, 7 non-stops. No second award.
Class B.—No car eligible for non-stop award.
Class C.—First, 6 h.-p. Siddeley, 12 non-stops.
Second, the Wolseley team, 12 and 11 non-stops.
Third, 6½ h.-p. Humberette, 11 non-stops.
Fourth, 7 h.-p. Alldays (in team), 9½ non-stops.

A Napier Car, owned by Mr. Charles J. Glidden, which has had flanged wheels fitted to it to run on railway tracks at the St. Louis Exhibition

Photo by *Foutsham and Banfield*

Mr. Lewis Waller takes his little daughter Nancy and a few friends out for a spin in his 15 h.-p. Napier

Fifth, 7 h.-p. Star (in team), 9 non-stops.
Sixth, 6 h.-p. Mobile, 8 non-stops.
Seventh, 9 h.-p. Speedwell, 6 non-stops.
Eighth, 8 h.-p. Brown, 5 non-stops.

Class D.—First, 10 h.-p. Croxted, 12 non-stops.
Second, 7½ h.-p. Humberette, 11 non-stops.
Third, 7 h.-p. Alldays (in team), 9½ non-stops.
Fourth, 7 h.-p. Star, 9 non-stops.
Fifth, 8 h.-p. Mobile, 7 non-stops.
Sixth, 9 h.-p. Anglian, 5 non-stops.

Very highly commended: The 6 h.-p. De Dion cars, 12 and 11 non-stops.

Highly commended: Both 7 h.-p. Swifts, each 10 non-stops.

The actual awards of the medals will not, however, be made until the judges have examined the condition of the cars.

The Police Again

I am sorry to say that some more of my readers have been caught in traps. If they will only follow this list each week they have little to fear. I again appeal to all who consume petrol, either in cars or motor-cycles, to keep me fully informed of any police traps they may come across. To send a post-card is very little trouble, and may be the means of saving many fellow-motorists. Moreover, I renew my offer to forward THE BYSTANDER gratis for twelve weeks to all who send information of their capture in police traps which have not already appeared. Our list commenced in our issue for July 27. Help each other and

DON'T ACCELERATE

At Beckenham, near the South End Park.

On the Great North Road, eight miles London side of Stamford.

On the Bath Road, eleventh mile-stone from London.

Between New Cross Gate and New Cross Brighton Railway Station.

From Kingston Bridge to Hampton Court (measured 400 yards). A.H.

Correspondence

PRICE OF TYRES

To the Editor of THE BYSTANDER.

Dear Sir—We have read the article entitled "Cheaper Tyres," in your issue, August 24, and we should like to be permitted to point out the following to you:—

Although there is a considerable difference between the prices at which Motor Tyres are sold in this country and on the Continent at present, there will in all probability be a rise in price on the Continent in the near future, owing to the condition of the raw rubber market.

The price of raw rubber is to-day from 5*s.* to 5*s.* 2*d.* per pound, whereas the price in 1902 was 2*s.* 11*d.* per pound, and in 1903 the lowest price was 3*s.* 4*d.* per pound. It is, therefore, extremely likely that a rise of from ten to fifteen per cent. will shortly take place in the price of motor tyres on the Continent.

Apologising for troubling you with our few remarks, we beg to remain, dear Sir, yours truly, WM. LUNN.

For the Continental Caoutchouc and Gutta Percha Co., London.

[Even so, the substantial reduction in price which October brings will be welcome to the M.O.M.M. (motorist of moderate means).—NOTE EDITOR.]

NOTICE TO MOTORISTS

Owners of motor-cars, wishing to sell them, or readers wishing to obtain new or second-hand cars, can now advertise their requirements in these pages, for which we are reserving space.

The cost of these small Advertisements to our readers will be 1s. per line, with a minimum cost of five shillings. Advertisements, which must be prepaid, should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager, "The Bystander," Tallis Street, E.C.

THE OPENING OF THE FOOTBALL SEASON

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS DEFEAT PLYMOUTH ARGYLE BY 2 GOALS TO 1

The Rangers' New Ground at Park Royal

The new ground was opened under the most favourable auspices, there being a gate of nearly 15,000

A rush up the field by Plymouth

A throw in

A corner kick by Plymouth

Sculling Championship of the World at Sydney

TOWNS v. TRESIDDER ON THE PARRAMATTA RIVER

George Towns, the World's Champion

Towns, who is a native of Newcastle, Australia, has succeeded in holding his title of World's Champion, which he gained in 1901 by beating Jake Gaudaur. Towns also holds the Championship Cup of England

Tresidder, the Challenger

This race for the World's Aquatic Championship took place on July 30, and is the first for three years, challenges being less frequent than in 1888, when the Championship was rowed for no less than four times

Volunteer Chat.

[The Editor will be pleased to publish photographs of Volunteer Regiments if particulars approved of by the Commanding Officer or Adjutant are forwarded.]

THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE

The 1st London V.R.C. (City of London Rifle Volunteer Brigade), or, as it is generally termed, the London Rifle Brigade, was formed in July, 1859. Its successive Commanding Officers have been:—Colonel G. M. Hicks, 1859; Colonel Warde, 1862; Colonel Sir A. D. Hayter, Bart., 1876; Colonel William Haywood, 1881; Colonel Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, 1882; Colonel H. C. Cholmondeley, 1890; Colonel Edward Matthey, 1901; Lieut.-Colonel Lord Bingham, 1901. His late Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was gazetted Honorary Colonel in February, 1860, and retained the position up to his death in March this year, always showing great interest in the regiment. The London Rifle Brigade sent five of its officers (including the commandant, Colonel Cholmondeley, who led the C.I.V. Mounted Infantry, the Hon. Schomberg McDonnell, and the Hon. Rupert Guinness), and 136 non-commissioned officers and men to the Boer War.

The London Rifle Brigade has always been distinguished for its shooting. In the very first year of its existence, its co-operation was sought in connection with the formation of the National Rifle Association. It has supplied two National Rifle Association Gold Medallists. Private J. Wyatt won the Queen's at Wimbledon in 1864, and Lieut. (now Captain) E. D. Johnson, the King's at Bisley in 1902—the latter following up his success by securing the St. George's in 1903. The London Rifle Brigade is, in the strict sense o the word, the only *volunteer* corps, its members all providing their own uniforms in addition to paying an annual subscription. Every recruit has to be proposed by two existing members, and, with its fine headquarters in Bunhill Row, E.C., the regiment has not been inaptly termed the cheapest club in London.

The London Rifle Brigade is fortunate in having as one of its officers the Bishop of London. Dr. Winnington-Ingram was gazetted one of its chaplains shortly after his appointment to the Diocese in 1901, and he has already attended two annual camps, on each occasion spending the first three nights under canvas with his corps. And he finds time to take a close interest in the doings of the regiment—an example which might well be copied by other Church dignitaries, not to mention persons of humbler degree, who, while showing very little or no interest in the regiments to which they nominally belong, and in which they hold His Majesty's Commission, nevertheless do not hesitate to apply for and wear the Volunteer Decoration. F. R. G.

The L.R.B. Gun Team

Officers of the London Rifle Brigade

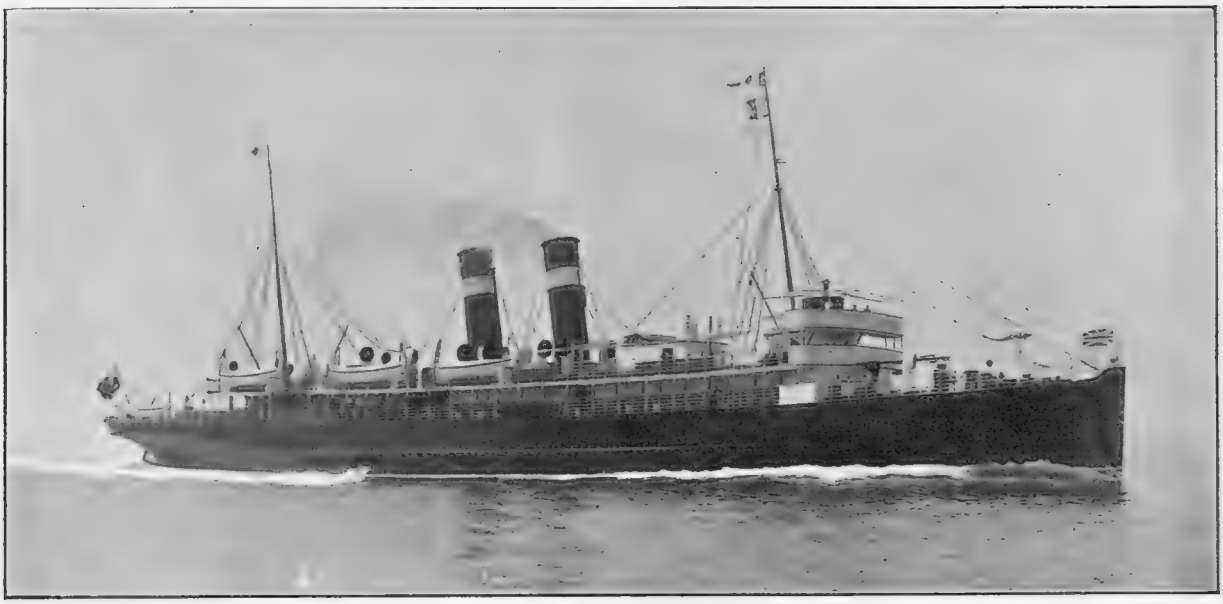
The Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Lord Bingham, M.P., is seated in the centre, with, on his left, Lieut.-Colonel the Earl Waldegrave (retired), Major G. Bicker-Caarten, and Captain Sir Francis Haydn Green, Bart. On Lord Bingham's right are: Lieut.-Colonel C. G. R. Matthey, V.D. (the second, in command), Captain B. H. Cooke, of the Rifle Brigade (Adjutant), and Captain C. D. Burnell, well-known as an oarsman

The Midland Railway's New Route to Ireland

VIÂ HEYSHAM AND BELFAST

View of the Midland Railway's New Harbour at Heysham, looking from the mouth of the Dock

Boats leave here daily for Belfast and Dublin, and twice weekly for Londonderry

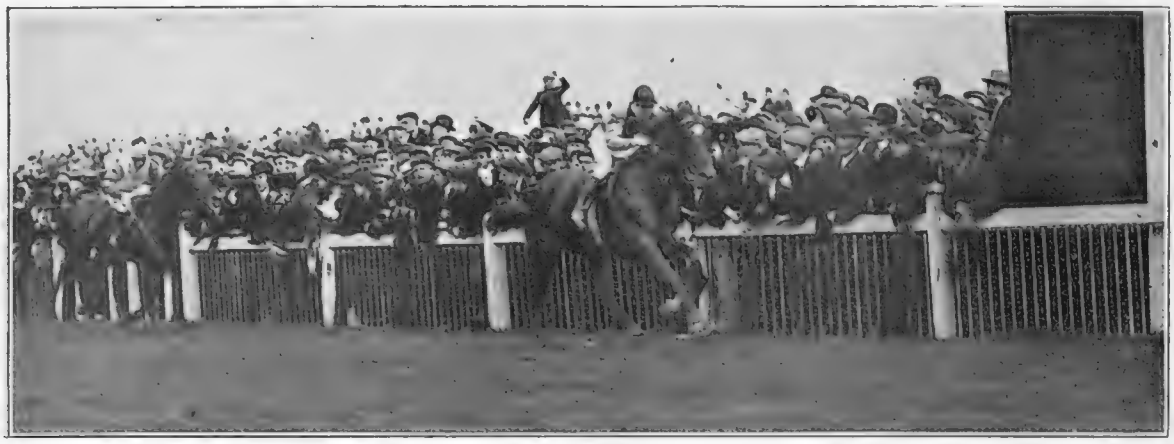


The "Londonderry," a turbine steamer of the Midland Railway's new fleet for the Heysham-Belfast and Londonderry Service

View of the South Quay, showing the Passenger Station and Goods Sheds

At the lowest state of the tide there is 17 ft. of water alongside the Quay, enough to accommodate all but the largest liners

A Record St. Leger: At the Winning Post



The Finish of the St. Leger: "Pretty Polly" (W. Lane up) wins easily, "Henry the First" (O. Madden up), second

"Pretty Polly" still retains her peerless position, having won all the fourteen races in which she has run. Her winnings now amount to over £30,000. Besides running over the St. Leger course of 1 m. 6 fur. 132 yds. in the record time of 3 min. 5 4-5 sec. "Pretty Polly" beat this year's Two Thousand Guineas and Derby winner—"St. Amant"

His Majesty's colt "Chatsworth" (by "Persimmon") ridden to victory by H. Jones in the Bradgate Park Plate

Needless to say this was one of the most popular victories of the day

The King and the Prince of Wales in the Royal Stand at Doncaster watching "Pretty Polly" win the last classic event of the year

A Record St. Leger: The Paddock and Course

At the St. Leger: The Scene in the Paddock

The Doncaster Ring and Course: While waiting for the St. Leger to be run the bookmakers have a busy time

At Bath Horse Show

Miss E. K. Cunliffe driving her Double-Harness Pair—Winners of First Prize

Donkey Polo provides both sport and humour during the intervals between the judging

Jumping Competition: Mr. Glencross's "Blink Bonny" clears the rails

On Royal Marriages

Nearly three weeks have now elapsed since the romantic flight of the Princess Louise of Coburg took place, and up to the present date no trace of her has been discovered. This Belgian Princess has rebelled at last—as one of her race was bound to do sooner or later—against the crude restrictions imposed upon her. For the past few years her life must have been almost unbearable, and I think that the majority of women will feel for her, and be very slow to condemn her for the daring, reckless step she has taken to ensure her liberty. This is but another instance of the failure that, in nine cases out of ten, attends these marriages arranged by States, with utter disregard for the feelings of the two principally concerned. After all, the men and women who are born to fill the higher places of the world are only human like the rest of us, with their human likes and dislikes, and an uncongenial marriage means just the same to them as to those in less prominent positions. But this consideration appears to carry very little weight; if the desired union is eminently satisfactory from the statesmen's point of view, the fact that the couple are entirely unsuited to one another in every single way is a very minor point. As for the success of this system, the case before us speaks for itself.

A Dismal Failure

Here is a Princess married, when little more than a child, to a German Princeling, a man fourteen years her senior. From the very first the marriage was a dismal failure; without a taste in common, they could not agree on any one point, and perpetual discord reigned supreme. This is a state of affairs, as everyone will agree, that becomes most burdensome to the wife; for, whether she be Princess or peasant, the domestic life means a great deal more to her than it ever does to the man. Following upon this comes the meeting of the lady with a certain handsome young officer, who at once captivated her fancy. Whether he fell in love with her or not is not quite clear. He was, at any rate, flattered by her preference for him, and the love of adventure may have had a great deal to do with the sequence of the story. Before this, however, the Prince, her husband, discovered the attachment, and a duel ensued without any great results.

"The Princess Passes"

From this day onwards, our woman's sympathy is raised on behalf of the unhappy Princess. Her home became at once a prison, from which her one desire was to escape, but every possible precaution was taken to prevent this. She was watched by day and locked in her room at night, spies surrounded her on all sides, and she had not a friend she could call her own. Her life became one long horror to her, and though there is a great deal more that we do not know of the cruel restrictions imposed upon her, we know enough to cease to wonder that when the opportunity of escape arose she took it without hesitation. One cannot blame her for it either. She was driven to a state of desperation, almost madness, by the man she called husband; she had experienced little but cruelty at his hands, and there was but the one course open to her. It is a sad story, but it is not the first, nor will it be the last, so long as women in, whatever state of life they may be placed, are forced into marriage, irrespective of tastes and affections.

Hockey

I would like now to turn to a brighter picture, and say a few words to our English sporting girls on hockey. Hockey redivivus! With autumn approaching the only outdoor game which womankind can indulge in during the winter months approaches. Hockey has grown immensely in popularity with ladies of late years. In districts, where five years ago one ladies' club found a precarious existence, one may count half-a-dozen clubs. I would suggest to lady players that they begin to get into training if they would be ready to take up the game in good condition. Walking, or better still, running, is the only exercise that is any training for hockey, and it is quite time now that our lady hockey players began to take long regular walks every day, with that end in view—that is if they wish to avoid the terrible stiffness that will otherwise be the result of their first game. The hockey season this year promises to be an excellent one. The grounds, unlike last year, are in perfect condition. There are numberless new clubs now being organised, and the game itself has advanced in science and skill to such a marked degree, that we shall expect great results from the coming season. In conclusion, I may mention that THE BYSTANDER intends to make a special feature of the game during the winter months, a tribute which, I am sure, will be appreciated by all our lady readers. Any secretaries of hockey clubs who have announcements or suggestions to make might communicate with me.

LADY PHYLLIS.

Eastbourne:

HEALTH RESORT AND HOME OF SPORT.

A lazy afternoon on the beach

Fifty years ago there was a little unimportant fishing place lying between the pretty rustic village of Filey and Beachy Head, on the low and rather swampy part of the coast of Sussex. The late Duke of Devonshire saw the possibilities of the spot, and by spending a quarter of a million of money converted the little fishing village into one of the finest watering places on the South Coast.

To anyone who knew Eastbourne in its primitive days the change is very like a transformation scene in a pantomime, where the harlequin, by a wave of his wand, suddenly brings into existence a gorgeous scene out of nothing. Byron's lines in "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" might not inappropriately be applied to Eastbourne:

> I saw from out the wave her structures rise
> As from the stroke of the enchanter's wand.

A pool full of life

The Grand Parade

The sea front extends for three miles, and along a portion of that distance there are two or three separate walks; one of them, extending the whole length, is bricked, the others are laid with gravel, so that a choice is afforded to pedestrians; the sands, too, are good, and are the delight of children who dig there to their hearts' content, building castles and trenches to surround the edifices, until—like everything in this world of change—the waves that they courted, in a short time overwhelm their feeble buildings. Bathing is good there, and the machines, although somewhat antiquated, are at least clean.

The town itself is well laid out, and in the western part the houses are very picturesque, being all built

A fortress in sand

of red brick, each house detached and standing in a certain amount of ground; building is still going on briskly, and soon the population will exceed 60,000.

The present Duke of Devonshire has filled the office of Mayor of the town, and he often comes there for a short time to stay at Compton House. Within the last few years a handsome Town Hall has been built, and the imposing Technical Institute is nearing completion. Quite wonderful is the number of schools for boys and for girls, and, perhaps, a better and more healthy place could not be found for these institutions.

One of the peculiarities of Eastbourne is that all the streets and roads in the residential part are lined on each side with trees; in the course of a few years, when they attain their full growth, the effect will be very pretty, and the shade they will afford (for Eastbourne is a very sunny place) will be a great comfort to the inhabitants. Mention may be made of the Meads Road, which, with its fine avenue of lofty elms, has a most stately appearance.

Not the least of the charms of Eastbourne is the nearness of Beachy Head; it is only about two miles distant from the town, and is an easy climb. The air on the Head is most exhilarating, and amply repays one for the trouble of the ascent. The view, too, is magnificent, Hastings, Filey, and many inland places being clearly visible.

At the present moment the town is very full of visitors owing to the drawing power of the tennis tournament—the last important one of the year—which commenced last Monday. In fact, sport plays an important part in life at Eastbourne.

The golf links are close to the town, and are much frequented; they face Compton House, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire, and if there is a fault to be found with them it is, perhaps, that they are too easy, the bunkers are artificial, and the whole of the links are grass.

Eastbourne is by many considered to be the Queen of English watering places, and as yet it is not spoiled by the tripper: long may it continue to enjoy this much-to-be-desired immunity.

J. Hunt Lilly.

Defenders of the fortress

Strengthening the outworks

The Connoisseur

THE CULT OF OLD CLOCKS

Much of the subtlest ingenuity of human wit has been devoted to the construction of the thousand and one varieties of timekeepers of which we are the heritors. The proud boast of old clocks, "*Tempus metitur omnia sed metior ipsum*," inspired the makers with skill and an infinite capacity for taking pains, with the result that their work remains a treasure to future generations, and a happy hunting-ground for the connoisseur and hobby seeker. The second edition of Mr. F. J. Britten's book, "Old Clocks and Watches" (Batsford) gives some seven hundred illustrations of the most important examples of all time, and the descriptive and historical account of different styles is also considerably added to, with the result that the work is now invaluable to all collectors in this alluring field of connoisseurship.

The Bird Cage Timepiece

An elaborate example of eighteenth century French-Swiss workmanship

A German Astronomical Clock

A rich example of seventeenth century craftsmanship

Of all periods, perhaps, the most historically interesting is that of the mid-sixteenth century, when the portable timekeepers not infrequently possessed an ecclesiastical character. Our illustration over-page shows an extremely typical piece of this age. Here, a curious octagonal case of gilded brass is fixed to a stand. The plates of the movements are of iron. A highly interesting feature of this watch is the pierced door at the back, shown open in the illustration, which is taken from Mr. Britten's book, as are the two other illustrations given.

In a totally different manner is the adjoining example, a seventeenth century pendulum clock of 22½ inches high. This is at present in the Ashmolean Museum, and is considered a remarkably fine specimen of the German astronomical clock. The case is of gilt metal, with silver dials, decorated with *basse taille* enamel, red, white, blue, and green, on each of the four sides.

From these examples to the delicate eighteenth

The Bystander, September 14, 1904

THE BYSTANDER ILLUSTRATED

No. 41.—Vol. III. Wednesday, September 14, 1904. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

GILLOWS

(WARING & GILLOW, Ltd.)

Telephone Nos. 30 PADDINGTON. 2347 GERRARD.

Telegrams: "GILLOWS, LONDON."

GILLOW'S LISTS of Residential Estates, Country Houses, and Sportings in Two Parts, obtainable post free six stamps.
I. Estates and Houses Unfurnished.
II. Furnished Mansions and Shootings.

BIRCHINGTON-ON-SEA (2 minute of sea & 5 minutes of station).—To be SOLD, a picturesque Marine Bungalow RESIDENCE, known as "Orion," Spencer Road, containing: 3 reception & 7 bedrooms; charming grounds with tennis lawn; orchard, flower garden; detached stabling for 3, with coach-house & cottage adjoining; kitchen garden & greenhouse. Price, £2,000. (10,987)

CLOSE TO RICHMOND PARK.

£2,500 will buy the 90 years' Lease of this attractive RESIDENCE, which stands in a choice position on elevated ground, commanding panoramic views over the Surrey Hills & Epsom Downs. Surrounded by 3 acres of well laid-out grounds, approached by carriage drive, with lodge entrance. The accommodation comprises: billiard & 3 reception rooms, & winter garden, 13 bed and dressing rooms; stabling for 5 horses. Company's gas & water. Ground rent, £100 per annum, or the property would be LET on Lease. (12,174)

BANKS OF THE THAMES.—To be SOLD, a picturesque RESIDENCE, situate in a quaint Oxford village. Accommodation: 4 reception, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, well-timbered grounds, with tennis & croquet lawn, orchard, & meadow. Stabling & farmery, & extensive outbuilding. Price, £3,000. Or would be LET on Lease. (12,374)

FISHING, GOLF, SHOOTING & HUNTING.

£2,000 WILL PURCHASE the freehold of an ideal Bijou RESIDENCE (including the Furniture), situate in a delightfully rural spot in Kent, standing high above the Stour Valley. The accommodation comprises: 3 reception, 5 bedrooms; stabling for 3, gardener's cottage; well-kept grounds & paddock of about 3 acres. Rough shooting over 3,000 acres could be obtained at a nominal rent. Photo. (12,411)

SUSSEX (Hayward's Heath).—TO be SOLD, this charming RESIDENCE, situate in beautifully-timbered ground & meadow-land of about 16 acres. Accommodation: billiard & 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, stabling for 5 horses, farmhouse with usual outbuildings, & 4 well-built cottages in excellent order. Price & series of views on application. (12,403)

SOUTHAMPTON WATER.—To be LET on Lease, an imposing RESIDENCE, standing in a well-timbered park of 135 acres, approached by 2 carriage drives with lodge entrances. The accommodation comprises: circular entrance hall, 4 reception, billiard room, 18 bed & dressing rooms, stabling for 10 horses, mens' rooms, good outhouses, attractive pleasure grounds, ornamental lake, kitchen garden, gas, Co.'s water, & telephone laid on; 2,000 acres of shooting could be had by arrangement. Rent on application. (12,391)

TO LET FURNISHED. A BARGAIN.

SURBITON.—Well-furnished modern Bijou RESIDENCE, standing on high ground, near station & river: 5 bedrooms, bathroom, & 2 reception rooms; use of boat. Available for 6 months or longer. Rent, 4 gs. per week. Recommended (39,126)

WITHIN 15 MINUTES OF THE CITY. 4 ACRES.

FREEHOLD.—To be SOLD, a modern well-built RESIDENCE by Norman Shaw, with stabling & grounds of a delightful character, designed by Paxton; the accommodation comprises: 20 bed & dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, billiard, & 3 reception rooms; excellent offices. In perfect order throughout. Electric light. (40,185)

PUTNEY HEATH.—To be SOLD, a very choice modern RESIDENCE, standing in beautifully-kept grounds of about 1 acre; 9 bed, bath, 3 reception, & billiard room; stabling for 3; electric light; every convenience. (40,161)

UPPER NORWOOD.—For SALE, a substantially-built modern RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of 14 acres, approached by 2 carriage drives, with lodge entrances. The accommodation comprises: entrance hall, leading into spacious sitting hall, 4 reception rooms, one large enough for billiard room, 14 bed & dressing rooms; stabling for 6 horses, mens' rooms; attractive, well-timbered pleasure grounds, kitchen garden, &c. Full details on application. (40,195)

REGENT'S PARK.—A very fine RESIDENCE, overlooking the Park, fitted with every possible convenience. Accommodation: 8 bedrooms, bath, 4 reception, & full-sized billiard room; stabling for 4. Rent, £350 per annum. Strongly recommended. (40,211)

FREEHOLD & FURNITURE. Price, £10,000.

HOLLAND PARK, W.—The above price will purchase the RESIDENCE & the costly & beautiful contents therein, which includes furniture, carpets, pictures, & ornamental items, statuary, & bronzes, &c. The accommodation comprises: 13 bed, 2 bath, & 4 reception rooms, including full-sized billiard room. To anyone requiring a residence of this kind ready for immediate occupation, the above offers a bargain which is without doubt seldom to be met with. (40,181)

HYDE PARK.—£1,700 will be accepted for the 60 years' Lease of an excellent RESIDENCE, containing: 11 bed & dressing rooms, bath, & 4 reception rooms. Low Ground Rent. (40,204)

LEINSTER GARDENS.—An excellent medium-sized RESIDENCE: 9 bed, bath, 5 reception rooms (3 on ground floor). Rent, £180; fixtures & fittings at a valuation. (40 066)

CROYDON.—For SALE, Freehold, modern detached RESIDENCE: 6 bedrooms, bath, 3 reception rooms, conservatory, &c.; large garden. Price, £1,850. Photo. (40,202)

FULL-SIZED BILLIARD ROOM. STABLING.

MAIDA VALE.—Well-planned detached RESIDENCE, containing: 6 bed, bath, 4 reception rooms (3 on ground floor); stabling for 3; garden in rear. Rent, £110. (40,171)

GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE.—£3,500 will PURCHASE this 30 years' Lease of an excellent medium-sized RESIDENCE: 6 bed, bath, & 3 reception rooms; electric light; modern drains. (40,191)

COUNTRY HOUSES AND ESTATES.—Messrs. GILLOWS are exclusively appointed agents for many of the choicest available PROPERTIES, to be SOLD or LET, both Furnished & Unfurnished. Estate Offices, 406, Oxford Street (entrance at 48, Duke Street), W.

SUSSEX (near Bognor).—To be SOLD, an old-fashioned ivy-clad RESIDENCE, standing high with views over the sea. Accommodation: billiard, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, stabling for 5, farms & cottages, land in all 250 acres, or would be divided. (12,306)

ON THE BANKS OF THE SEVERN.—To be SOLD, a BARGAIN, this well-built RESIDENCE: 4 reception, billiard, 18 bedrooms, stabling for 8, cottage, charming grounds. Shooting, hunting, boating, & fishing in the neighbourhood. (11,657)

BYFLEET (On the L. & S. W. Main Line).—To be SOLD a well-built RESIDENCE, containing: square hall, 3 reception, 9 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, fitted bath, 2 boxrooms, electric light. Well-wooded grounds of 2½ or more acres. Price & rent on application. (12,338)

BROADSTAIRS (facing sea on high ground).—To be SOLD, an extremely well-built & picturesque RESIDENCE, comprising: billiard, 3 reception rooms, & winter garden, 8 bedrooms, bath, &c.; stabling, grounds of about an acre, tennis court, & kitchen garden. Price, £8,400. (12,418)

LEWES & TUNBRIDGE WELLS (between).—To be LET, Unfurnished, this well-built RESIDENCE, standing in beautifully-timbered grounds, screened from the road by well-matured forest trees, approached by drive. The accommodation comprises: spacious entrance hall, billiard & 4 reception rooms, 14 bedrooms, ample stabling, gas & Co.'s water; grounds in all about 45 acres; good cottage. Rent, including the farm, £400 per annum. (12,394)

ESHER (overlooking the River Mole).—To be SOLD, a modern RESIDENCE, containing: billiard & 3 reception, 8 bedrooms; stabling; 3 acres of grounds, including paddock; close to golf links. Would be LET, Furnished. (12,410)

BEDFORDSHIRE.—To be LET, a modern-built RESIDENCE, with 60 acres of land. It stands high on gravel soil, & contains: 14 bedrooms, 5 reception & billiard rooms. Stabling for 6 horses. Rent, £300 per annum. (12,424)

406, OXFORD STREET (Entrance 48, Duke Street), LONDON, W.

HAMPTON & SONS

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

AUCTIONS of **ESTATES** and **RESIDENCES** conducted monthly at the Mart, London, E.C.

VALUATIONS AND SALES of Furniture, Pictures, Farming Stock, Timber, etc.—Auction Offices, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

WIMBLEDON (on the top of the hill with its bracing air).—For Sale, a modern compact HOUSE, built by the late owner for his own occupation; 2 reception, 5 beds, bath, good ground floor offices; garden.—Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, High Street, Wimbledon Common, and 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

OAKHAM.—In the centre of the Cottesmore country (and within reach of four other packs). To be LET, Unfurnished, or SOLD, a most attractive RESIDENCE or HUNTING BOX, containing: 13 bed and dressing rooms, 4 reception rooms, good offices and stabling for 8, and farm buildings convertible into extra stabling. Pretty grounds, with lawn and greenhouses; magnificent country. Two hours from town.—Apply to Messrs. ROYCE, Auctioneers, Oakham, or to HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

RESIDENCE, with grouse moor, 5,000 acres shooting and trout fishing.—To be LET, Unfurnished, or partly Furnished, a modern RESIDENCE, standing high in extremely beautiful country, and containing about 20 bed and dressing rooms, bath, billiard, and 4 reception rooms, and usual offices; lovely grounds, shaded and matured, extending to 10 acres, walled kitchen garden, 2 paddocks. Shooting over the estate, with excellent grouse moor, pheasant covers and partridge ground, stream with 5 trout ponds, which afford grand sport. Station 2 miles, village and church ½ mile, market town 6 miles.—Strongly recommended from personal inspection by the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

REIGATE.—Furnished or Unfurnished, or for SALE, Leasehold or Freehold (payment can be arranged to suit purchaser), a charming RESIDENCE, with stabling and greenhouses; good situation, 3 minutes from station; 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, large bathroom, and lavatory, with hot and cold supply; large garden and tennis lawn. Modern sanitation by Jennings.—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TO MEDICAL MEN.

£1,400 (Convenient for City and West End).—A BIJOU RESIDENCE, on gravel soil, containing: 6 bed and dressing rooms, bath, 4 reception rooms, 2 conservatories, charming grounds of nearly an acre. Main drainage. Electric light could easily be installed.—Full particulars of the Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

500FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.
HALF-AN-HOUR'S RAIL SOUTH OF LONDON.

A TYPICAL OLD SURREY VILLAGE RESIDENCE, with 14 acres of beautifully-matured grounds and pasture land, delightfully placed, facing south, with exceedingly lovely views. The Residence contains: 3 reception and 12 bedrooms, bath, servants' hall, and usual offices; Company's water; stabling for 3; entrance lodge, and 7 remunerative cottages; wide-spreading shaded lawns, capital kitchen and fruit gardens, wood; station a mile, church 5 minutes' walk, golf links 5 miles.—This interesting old place is strongly recommended from personal inspection by the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

BYFLEET (near Weybridge).—To be LET on Lease detached RESIDENCE, containing: 9 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom (h. and c.), 3 reception rooms, usual offices; about ¾ of an acre of ground reaching down to river. Fifteen minutes from station (L. and S. W. Ry. main line). Excellent boating and fishing. Rent, £100 per annum.—Apply to Messrs. HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LIPHOOK, Hants.—Within a mile of the station, on the Portsmouth direct line of the L. and S.W. Railway. Choice Sporting Farm, in a lovely position, 500ft. above sea. The valuable FREEHOLD SPORTING PROPERTY, known as "Stanley Farm" and "Poison Copse," lying most compact in a ring fence, bounded for a considerable distance by Stanley Common, with its heavy growth of bracken and heather, occupying a most delightful situation 500ft. high, affording 2 or 3 sites, commanding views of great extent and beauty. Old-fashioned farmhouse (now 2 cottages), with luncheon room, ample farm buildings, etc., the whole with its beautiful woodlands, covering about 200 acres, and forming one of the most enjoyable small sporting properties to be found within 1½ hours of town. Freehold, with possession.

HAMPTON and SONS are instructed to SELL the above by AUCTION at the Royal Anchor Hotel, Liphook, on Thursday, October 13 1904, at 3 o'clock precisely. Solicitors, Messrs. Charles Warner and Kirby, Winchester and Bishop's Waltham, Hants.

Particulars, with Plan and Conditions of Sale, of Mr. FRANK STUBBS, Estate Agent, Bishop's Waltham; of Mr. ROBERT BURRILL, Surveyor, 10, Bedford Row, W.C., and Liphook; and of the Auctioneers, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

GRAVEL SOIL. SOUTH-WEST ASPECT.

WIMBLEDON COMMON.—The specially well-built and luxuriously-appointed FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, known as "Grange Cottage," Wimbledon Common: 4 reception, 9 bedrooms, 2 baths, ground floor offices; charming garden, fives court, and site for motor-house. Total frontage to one of the most favoured roads in the district of about 150ft. Road charges paid. For SALE by Private Treaty.—Particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W., and High Street, Wimbledon Common.

REQUIRED TO RENT OR PURCHASE, within 2 hours of Town, a thoroughly well-appointed COUNTRY RESIDENCE, with 20 to 100 acres; 16 bedrooms, square hall, and billiard room essential. High ground and dry soil. Gas or electric light. Good figure for suitable place.—Write "E. B.," c/o HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ILLUSTRATED LIST OF COUNTRY ESTATES and RESIDENCES and SPORTINGS for SALE, and to be LET, published in two parts, post free, three stamps each, viz.:—

I. Unfurnished Houses and Landed Estates.
II. Furnished Residences and Shootings.

WITHIN A DRIVE OF THE CITY OF HEREFORD.

THIS extremely interesting and picturesque old MANOR HOUSE, together with the excellent shooting over the Estate of 1,100 acres (more could be had) and 2 miles of trout fishing, to be LET, partially Furnished. It stands on gravel and sand, in beautiful though inexpensive grounds, with a carriage drive, and contains: 4 reception rooms, gunroom, about 13 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.); ample offices, laundry and dairy; stabling for 12, farmery, 3 cottages, large walled kitchen garden, vinery, wilderness, and 56 acres of excellent pasture. Hunting with two packs. Close to village with church and telegraph office.—Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

A CHOICE FREEHOLD MARINE PROPERTY.

HANTS (Bonchurch and Ventnor, between, in the best part of the island).—Westfield, a handsome stone-built RESIDENCE, containing, on 2 floors only: fine halls, 5 reception, and a billiard room, 16 bed and dressing rooms, bath, 2 staircases; good offices, including servants' hall; entrance lodge, coachman's and gardener's cottages; stabling for 6; glasshouses; beautiful undulating pleasure grounds, woodland, and meadow, in all nearly 13 acres; 1,000ft. frontage to coast; Company's electric light, gas, and water. Possession.

HAMPTON and SONS will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Monday, October 10, 1904, at 2 (unless previously disposed of). Solicitors, Messrs. Scatcherd, Hopkins, and Middlebrooks, Prudential Buildings, Leeds.—Particulars of CHARLES PIERSON and SON, Estate Agents, 29, Cooper Street, Manchester, and of the Auctioneers, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LANCASHIRE (very convenient for Manchester or Liverpool).—To be LET, Furnished, with 1,500 acres of good shooting, the above commodious MANSION, in park, containing entrance and inner halls, 3 spacious reception rooms, billiard room, 19 bed and dressing rooms, and capital offices; extensive pleasure grounds, walled kitchen garden, greenhouses; stabling for 16 horses, and cottages. The shooting over 1,500 acres includes about 160 acres of cover.—Apply HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TO DOCTORS, SCHOOL MASTERS, AND CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

SOUTH DEVON (on the Hills above Babbacombe, 2 miles from Torquay; 430ft. above sea level, with magnificent views of Dartmoor and the coast).—For SALE, four compact Freehold Terrace HOUSES, so arranged as to be easily convertible into one building and used as a sanatorium or school; about 40 rooms, 4 bathrooms (h. and c.), chapel, and offices; stabling and gardens; water, gas, and main sewer near at hand.—Personally inspected and recommended by the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

Offices: 2 & 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. Branch Offices at WIMBLEDON and OXTED

Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephone Nos. {1971 Kensington / 5151 Westminster

ESTATE AGENTS — BROMPTON ROAD, S.W. — AUCTIONEERS

RENT, £95.

SUSSEX (near East Grinstead).—To be LET, Unfurnished, a most conveniently and pleasantly situated COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in its own grounds of about 3 acres, with 2 tennis lawns, flower and kitchen gardens, and paddock. It contains: 3 reception rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, attic, bathroom, hot and cold supplies, and usual domestic offices. Stabling for 2 horses, coach-house, outbuildings, etc. Rent, £95 per annum.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 2,438)

HANTS (Winchester District).—To be SOLD, this charming old RESIDENCE, situated in one of the prettiest parts of the country, about 200ft. above sea level, and standing in its own well-timbered grounds, with paddock and land adjoining, in all about 39 acres. The House contains: 3 reception rooms, servants' hall, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, hot and cold supplies, and usual domestic offices; stabling for 4 horses, man's room, and outbuildings.—Price and further particulars of the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

PRICE, £1,350.

HANTS (between Southampton Water and the New Forest).—To be SOLD, Freehold, this an exceedingly choice PROPERTY situated in pretty district. The House contains: 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, usual domestic offices, and good outbuildings. There is a good garden of about ½ acre, meadow of 2 acres, and a beautiful wood of 3 acres. It stands high and is on gravel soil. Price, £1,350.—Further particulars of the Agents, as above. (U 1,943)

TOWN HOUSES

HARRODS (Ltd.) are the appointed Agents for all the principal Residences on the Belgravia and Cadogan Estates, and in the Kensington District, and have also many of those available in Mayfair and Hyde Park. A selected List will be forwarded on receipt of requirements.

BIJOU TOWN RESIDENCE.

BELGRAVE SQUARE (just out of).—A Bijou RESIDENCE to be LET, Unfurnished, with the following accommodation: 6 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, bathroom, servants' hall, and good offices. Rent, £150 per annum.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

OPPOSITE ORNAMENTAL GARDENS.

SOUTH KENSINGTON.—Nicely Furnished HOUSE to be LET at once, comprising: 3 bedrooms, 3 pleasant reception rooms, bathroom, and good domestic offices; electric light. Rent, 3½ gns. per week.—Apply to HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

CHELSEA EMBANKMENT. — Charmingly-situated and very well-arranged TOWN RESIDENCE to be SOLD, facing ornamental gardens. The accommodation comprises: 7 bedrooms, 4 good reception rooms, bathroom, and excellent offices; pretty garden in rear. Lease, 59 years. Ground Rent, £12 per annum. Price, only £2,250.—Sole Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FLATS

HARRODS (Ltd.) are the Sole Agents for many of the principal blocks of FLATS in the Belgravia and Cadogan Estates. Rents from £70 to £700 per annum and also furnished from 35s. to 30gs. per week. A carefully selected List will be sent on receipt of requirements.

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

HANS MANSIONS.—One of these perfectly-arranged corner FLATS to be LET, with possession at an early date. The accommodation comprises: 4 bedrooms, 2 large reception rooms, splendid square hall, and very complete domestic offices. Lifts working day and night, and every modern convenience. Rent, only £250 per annum.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SURREY (within half-an-hour of London, in one of the healthiest spots in the country, 500ft. above sea level).—To be SOLD, the above beautiful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in 14 acres of pretty matured grounds. It contains: hall, 4 reception, 12 bedrooms, bathrooms, servants' hall, and excellent offices; stabling for 3 horses, 2 coach-houses, and farmery. Excellent hunting and golf.—For price and further particulars, apply to the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 2,439)

KENT (near Sittingbourne).—To be LET Furnished or Unfurnished, a beautiful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, situated in a well-wooded park of about 200 acres; it is approached by a long carriage drive through the park, and also by grand old avenue of limes. It contains: entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 15 bed and dressing rooms, and excellent domestic offices. There is stabling for 5 horses, groom's room, and outbuildings, and 2 cottages for gardener and coachman. The grounds are well laid out, and include several tennis courts, lawns, pleasure grounds, and two most productive walled kitchen gardens, orchard, and paddocks, in all about 30 acres. Shooting over 500 acres. Rent, Furnished, 10 gns. per week, or Unfurnished, £220 per annum.—Further particulars of the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 2,410)

Telegrams: "OWENISME London"

OWEN WALLIS & CO.

Telephone: 1655 Mayfair

ESTATE AGENTS — AUCTIONEERS — VALUERS

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

£1,100. IN THE PINE DISTRICT.—In a fine open district, on the borders of Berks and Surrey, conveniently near station, standing well back from road, and containing: 7 bedrooms, dressing and bathrooms, boxroom, 3 reception rooms, conservatory, and offices. Capital pleasure and kitchen gardens, lawn, etc. Stabling, coach-house, and room.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

PLEASURE FARM.

£1,750. SUFFOLK (½ mile from new station and 6 miles from 2 towns and stations).—For SALE, at this very low price, a picturesque RESIDENCE and 44 acres. The former occupies a pleasant position, with carriage approach, and contains: 3 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, kitchens, etc. Inexpensive but delightful grounds, orchard, etc. Useful outbuildings, 2 cottages, etc. Possession in October.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

10 OR 20 ACRES.

£1,850.—In an exceedingly charming part of Sussex, 3½ miles from a main line station and 11 miles from another. A very well-built RESIDENCE of pleasing elevation and conveniently arranged. Contains: entrance lobby, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, good offices, 5 excellent bedrooms, bathroom, and linen-room, housemaid's closet; compact and useful outbuildings, stabling, piggeries, cowsheds, etc.; croquet and tennis lawns, orchard, kitchen garden, and excellent pasture land, in all 10 acres, or with 20 acres, £2,500.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

NEAR ASCOT.

£2,300.—In the midst of a favourite social district, 2 miles from station, and near golf links. An attractive modern RESIDENCE, in a beautiful country, and approached by a drive. Contains: 6 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, large lawns, ornamental trees, flower and kitchen gardens, orchard and paddock, in all about 7 acres, bounded by stream.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

GOLF, HUNTING.

£2,500.—HALF-AN-HOUR FROM CITY. High position in a charmingly pretty country, a capital old-fashioned RESIDENCE, on 2 floors, with delightful hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 8 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling and coachman's rooms; tastefully laid-out garden, with fine trees, productive kitchen garden, vineries, orchard, and paddock, in all about 3¼ acres. Photograph.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

NEAR HENLEY.

£3,000. OXFORDSHIRE HILLS.—In a high, healthy, and picturesque country, a capital RESIDENCE, with 7 acres of beautiful grounds. The latter are a unique feature of the property, with delightful woodland walks, heather land, plantation gardens, etc. Contains: 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and good offices; stabling and outbuildings.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

35 MINUTES FROM TOWN.

£3,400 for exceptionally well-built RESIDENCE in a bracing position on the Surrey Hills, and with particularly well-timbered grounds of 5 acres; 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and capital offices; stabling and outbuildings; water and gas laid on.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

HAMPSHIRE.

£3,500.—For a capital RESIDENCE and 15 acres. The former contains: 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and 2 or 3 reception rooms; stabling for 6; double cottage; pretty pleasure grounds and parkland.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

45 MINUTES FROM TOWN.
STOKE D'ABERNON, COBHAM, AND OXSHOTT.

£4,000.—In this delightful neighbourhood, an exceptionally well-built RESIDENCE and nearly 3 acres; open fireplaces, inglenook, and beamed ceilings; good reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, bath, and offices.—Recommended by OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

400ft. ABOVE SEA.

£4,500. SEVENOAKS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

A FAVOURABLE OPPORTUNITY of securing a delightful medium-sized RESIDENCE, splendidly fitted with every convenience and luxury. 8 bedrooms, 3 reception, and sitting hall; stabling and 5 acres of grounds.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE.
PETERSFIELD AND HINDHEAD. £6,000.

A SINGULARLY BEAUTIFUL PROPERTY, in the most charming part of this unrivalled district, and occupying a fine position. Contains: sitting hall, 3 reception, 12 bed, dressing, and bathrooms; stabling and from 7 to 10 acres of grounds.—Strongly recommended by OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

NEAR OXTED; 700ft. UP.
£3,000. ON THE SURREY HILLS.

IN an ideal situation with glorious views; finely timbered grounds and meadows of 10 acres; double hall, drawing and dining rooms, 6 bedrooms, etc.; capable of easy enlargement.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

Offices: 17, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Head Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

AT A SACRIFICE.

£7,500 WILL BUY a Compact SPORTING ESTATE which has cost, within the last two years, over £12,000. It is situate in Sussex, in a beautiful part of the county, on the borders of Surrey, and comprises a pleasure farm of 166 acres, mostly grass, with a charming old Residence, which has been modernised and brought up to date; electric light, modern sanitary arrangements; 4 reception rooms, 15 bedrooms, bath; stabling and farm buildings, well-timbered pleasure grounds, secondary residence, 4 cottages, etc.—Further particulars, photographs, and plan, of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, who have inspected the property, and can thoroughly recommend it. (2,600)

WITHIN EASY REACH OF SEA. TWO HOURS OF TOWN. PARK OF 150 ACRES.

TO BE LET, Furnished by the year, the above ELIZABETHAN MANSION, built about 30 years ago, and containing: entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 25 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; usual domestic offices; stabling for 7. Beautiful pleasure grounds of 7 acres, shooting over 3,000 acres (200 acres of woods). Hunting and golf within easy reach.— Photographs and full details of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (F 583)

NEAR CROMER.

TO BE SOLD, a pretty RESIDENCE, arranged as a small mansion, situate on the sea coast in a sheltered position, and commanding fine land and sea views. 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc. Well fitted and decorated, panelled rooms, Company's gas and water, electric bells. 1 acre of grounds. Photo. Price, £5,000.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,555)

FIRST-RATE SHOOTINGS TO LET.—8,000 acres; 1¼ hours of town; 4,000 pheasants, 500 brace partridges. 11,000 acres, Eastern Counties; 6,000 pheasants, 1,000 brace partridges, plenty of duck and woodcock. House or shooting-box.—Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

THIS pretty Freehold RESIDENCE, situate in an open and healthy district, 35 minutes from London, and standing in ornamental grounds of 4 acres, to be SOLD. Billiard room, 2 reception rooms, conservatory, 6 bedrooms, bath, etc. Motor-house, greenhouse, rustic summer-houses, etc. South aspect. Gravel subsoil. Price, £3,500.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,609)

12 BEDROOMS, BILLIARD ROOM, LODGE, AND COTTAGE.

KENT (Hawkhurst district). 1¾ hours from town.—To be LET, or SOLD, a well-built RESIDENCE, in a beautiful position on high ground: 4 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, billiard room. Gas and water. Stabling. 13 acres of lovely grounds. Rent, £180 per annum. Price on application.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,598)

THE LARGE AUCTION GALLERY.

AUCTION GALLERIES.—The attention of Trustees, Executors, Solicitors, and Owners desirous of selling Family Jewels and Plate, Pictures, Prints, Lace, Furniture, and Valuables is drawn to Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY'S

THREE AUCTION GALLERIES,

which are open daily throughout the year for receipt of property intended for prompt public Sale.

SALES

on owners' premises in all parts of the kingdom arranged at shortest notice.

STOKE POGES. BURNHAM BEECHES.

CLOSE to Great Western Motor Service. Nicely-timbered FREEHOLD LAND for investment or occupation.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY.

IN A FAVOURITE RESIDENTIAL PART OF KENT.

TO BE SOLD, an old-fashioned RESIDENCE, surmounted by a clock tower, situate on the verge of a village green, and surrounded by beautifully-timbered pleasure grounds and park land of about 35 acres; 3 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms; stabling for 4, farmery, and 6 cottages. Price, £6,000.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,248)

OVERLOOKING A BEAUTIFUL VALLEY ON THE KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.

£3,500 for this charming RESIDENCE, situate some 700 ft. above sea level, in handsomely-timbered park-like grounds of 10 acres, through which it is approached by a long carriage drive. Accommodation: 2 reception, 6 bedrooms, etc. Conservatory. Stabling and farmery. —Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,206)

£10 PER ACRE FREEHOLD.

THAMES VALLEY.—For SALE, a well-cultivated FARM of 400 acres, 2 miles from important station between Reading and Oxford.—Full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

MAGNIFICENT VIEWS OVER THE WYE VALLEY.

HEREFORDSHIRE.—To be SOLD, a COUNTRY PROPERTY, in a picturesque district, 300ft. above sea level. House containing: 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bath, etc.; stabling; farmhouse and buildings; 2 cottages. 19 acres, beautifully timbered and including pasture, orchards, and pleasure grounds. Bracing district. Station, 1½ miles. Price, £2,000 (below cost).—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,500)

SMALL SPORTING AND RESIDENTIAL ESTATE.

SUSSEX (1½ miles from 2 stations and villages).—To be SOLD, a compact FREEHOLD PROPERTY of 80 acres (mostly grass), with pretty RESIDENCE, approached by a carriage drive, and commanding superb views; south aspect; 7 bedrooms, bath, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 2 conservatories, etc.; good drainage, stabling and farmery, cottage, charming pleasure grounds on south slope. Good shooting. Trout stream. Excellent hunting. Gravel subsoil. Price, only £3,000.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (1,457)

"MILTON HALL," CAMBRIDGE, about 3 miles from the University, and within 80 minutes of town. A delightful Freehold ESTATE of 73 acres with

the above substantially-built RESIDENCE, fitted throughout with electric light and telephone. 3 reception, billiard, and 10 bed and dressing rooms. Stabling. 2 lodges, farmery, 3 cottages, etc. Beautifully-timbered pleasure grounds, lake with boathouse, walled kitchen garden, and greenhouse. Good sporting and social district. The above not being sold at the recent auction may now be treated for privately.—Illustrated particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, as below. (2,371)

ON G.W.R.

On the outskirts of a small country town.

1 mile from a station; 25 minutes from London.

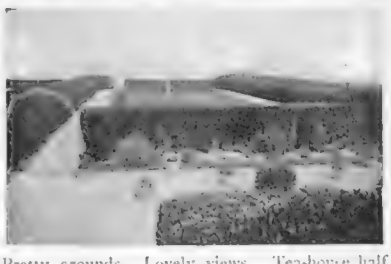
TO BE LET OR SOLD, a splendidly-built modern RESIDENCE, of pleasing design, and standing on gravel soil. Accommodation: drawing room (25ft. by 17ft.), dining room (19ft. by 17ft.), morning room (17ft. by 15ft.), study, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bath, etc. Stabling for 5. 2 acres of grounds. Price, £3,800. Rent, £175. —Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (1,926)

QUAINT OLD FARMHOUSE, WITH LOVELY VIEWS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

£1,250 for a delightful PROPERTY on the South Coast, comprising a modernised Farmhouse, containing: 6 bedrooms, 3 sitting rooms, etc.; stabling and farmery, and about 3½ acres of land. Village near. Post office 10 minutes. High position.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,649)

HIGH, HEALTHY, AND BRACING.

ON THE SEA COAST, NEAR MARGATE, and close to a fashionable seaside resort.—To be SOLD, a RESIDENCE of attractive appearance in thorough repair, richly furnished throughout, and fitted with every convenience.



Pretty grounds. Lovely views. Tea-house half way down cliff. House contains: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, tower room, 5 bed and dressing rooms. Telephone. Stabling.—For views and price, which includes specially-adapted furniture, apply to Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,657)

DELIGHTFUL COUNTRY PLACE IN SUSSEX.

£2,500 for a Charming RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of about 50 acres, with a well-built House ready for immediate occupation. Beautiful views. 3 reception and 5 bedrooms, bath, etc. Stabling and farmery. Lawns, gardens, and excellent pasture. Would be sold with less land. Specially recommended.—Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY. (2,626)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Head Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephone No. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

HANTS AND SURREY BORDERS.—£1,950 will purchase a charming BIJOU RESIDENCE and 3 acres in the beautiful Liphook and Hindhead district, 2 miles from station: 5 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 reception rooms, old-fashioned chimney corner, oak beams, large hall, stabling, gardens, and meadow (more land if required); fine views over a lovely country.—WALTON and LEE, 10 Mount Street, W. (19,635)

KENT (Edenbridge, under 1 hour from London, close to S.E. Railway station, 1 mile from Brighton line).—A compact BIJOU RESIDENTIAL ESTATE for SALE, of about 24 acres, with excellent Residence; grounds and a small well-timbered park in 3 enclosures; stabling for 4, coach-house, small farmery, and 2 cottages; picturesque matured grounds and garden, superb views; bounded on 3 sides by important roads.—Apply WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,588)

PYTCHLEY HUNT (in the best part), near main line station, about 2 hours from London.—Compact RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY for SALE of about 14 acres, including an old-fashioned HOUSE of moderate size: capital stabling, pleasure grounds, several enclosures of rich meadow land; near church, post and telegraph. Price £4,500.—Recommended by Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (18,878)

ON THE RIVER DART.—To be LET, Furnished, at a moderate rent, either for the Autumn or Winter months, or by the year, a well-furnished country MANSION, standing high in charming grounds, with carriage drive approach: 15 bed and dressing rooms, suite of large and handsome reception rooms, organ hall; stabling for 6 horses; beautifully laid-out grounds, lawns, shrubberies, Italian garden, kitchen garden, etc. Use of boats and boathouse. 2 miles from station, 8 miles from Torquay.—Inspected by Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,742)

HERTFORDSHIRE (3½ miles from station).—To be SOLD, a very choice ESTATE of some 800 acres, with the above handsome Mansion, in beautiful grounds and park. The Residence contains: suite of spacious reception rooms, about 20 bedrooms, etc.; ample stabling, good cottages. The land is all let, and the property lies compactly together.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (18,940)

DORCHESTER.—To be SOLD, price £3,000, a Gentleman's RESIDENCE, within a mile of the town and station, occupying high situation, south aspect, good views, carriage drive approach; 7 bed and dressing rooms, large bathroom (h. and c.), 3 reception rooms, usual offices. Lawns, shrubbery, productive kitchen garden, glasshouses; gas and water laid on; excellent residential and hunting district.—Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,773)

£1,600 for a charming old-fashioned, medium-sized COUNTRY HOUSE, 4 miles from Cambridge, ¼ mile from a station; pretty grounds, with fine old trees, lawn, kitchen garden, orchard, and small paddock; 6 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), lounge hall, and offices; stabling for 2 horses; greenhouse and outbuildings; gravel soil.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,752)

IN THE CENTRE OF THE QUORN HUNT.

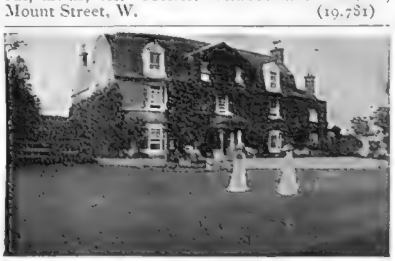
9 MILES FROM LEICESTER, 6 miles from Melton Mowbray, and close to Brooksby station on the Midland line between Peterborough and Syston

ANNOUNCEMENT of SALE of the very valuable Freehold Residential and Manorial Property, known as "BROOKSBY HALL," and comprising an area of upwards of 838 acres. It includes the historical mansion house, delightfully seated in extensive and well-arranged pleasure grounds, surrounded by a grandly-timbered park, and containing 5 spacious reception rooms, 22 bed and dressing rooms, and most commodious offices; stabling for 17 horses, small home farmstead with bailiff's house, and all the appurtenances of a first-class county seat. The agricultural portion of the estate comprises some of the best and most productive land in the Midlands, and is divided into 4 first-class farms, and numerous accommodation holdings. The advowson and next perpetual right of presentation to the Rectory of St. Michaels, Brooksby, is included in the sale.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE will offer the above for SALE by Auction at the "BELL HOTEL," Leicester, on Saturday, October 15th, 1904, at 2 o'clock precisely, first as a whole, and if not so sold then in 7 lots (unless an acceptable offer be made meanwhile privately).—Particulars of A. W. VAISEY, Esq., Solicitor, Tring, and Devereux Chambers, Temple, London, W.C.; Messrs. BROWN and FOULKES, Land Agents, Tring; or of the AUCTIONEERS, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

WILTS (in a beautiful district, about 8 miles from Bath, close to station, church, shops, etc.).—An unusually charming Freehold PROPERTY to be SOLD or LET, Furnished, from end of September, for the Winter or longer. The picturesque partly creeper and rose-covered Bijou Residence (as above) contains: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and offices; first-class stabling for 4, 2 cottages, delightful old grounds, productive garden, glasshouses, paddock; in all nearly 4½ acres. Hunting and boating close by.—Inspected and highly recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10 Mount Street, London, W. (16,288)

BRENTWOOD and CHELMSFORD (between), near a station 45 minutes from the City.—£1,450 will purchase a very desirable HOUSE, standing high, with pretty views, and containing: 4 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), drawing and dining rooms, study and offices; capital garden of about ½ an acre, tastefully laid out, lawns, etc.—Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,781)



KENT AND SUSSEX BORDERS.—The above genuine old Jacobean HOUSE, with 250 acres of first-class land (nearly all pasture), bounded by a river and in a lovely district, a mile from station. Price, £15,000 only. Inspected.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (18,802)

IN THE VALLEY OF THE SEVERN.—To be LET, a well-furnished MANSION, with first-rate mixed shooting, over 3,500 acres, and trout fishing. The Residence, of medium size, stands in a well-timbered park, and the gardens are of a beautiful character, sloping down to a large sheet of ornamental water. Hunting with two packs.—Recommended by Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,342

MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL AND CHESTER (1 hour by rail from).—For SALE, a choice RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, of about 20 acres, with excellent modern stabling, and a gentleman's RESIDENCE of moderate size, commanding extensive views of a picturesque district; lodge entrance. Good hunting. Price, £8,000.—Apply Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,235)

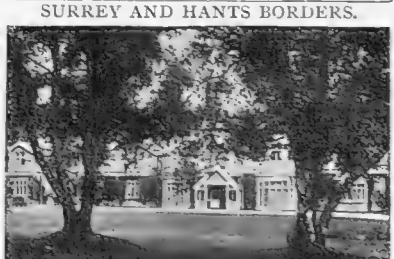
TO YACHTSMAN.—Magnificently situated on the Hamble, near Southampton, private anchorage for 200-ton yacht. Picturesque RESIDENCE for SALE; perfect order; 14 bed, 2 bathrooms, large reception; unusually well-wooded grounds, lawns, glasshouses, meadows, cottages, private boathouse, stabling, etc.—Recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street; W. (19,216)

OXSHOTT and COBHAM (surrounded by Fairmile Common and Claremont Woods; one of the choicest situations within three-quarters of an hour of town).—To be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished, charming RESIDENCE, in absolutely secluded and delightfully-timbered grounds of 3 acres; 9 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms, and lounge hall; stabling, entrance lodge; modern drainage, water laid on, gravel soil; a mile from station.—Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (10,284)

OLD BERKELEY COUNTRY (30-acre Residential Estate, with frontage to a river affording capital fishing).—To be SOLD or LET, an old-fashioned RESIDENCE of medium size, with charming surroundings, very accessible from town and in a first-rate social district. The house has been re-modelled and appointed. The estate is compact and self-contained, and includes stabling, farmery, and cottage.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,651)

DOVER AND DEAL (between).—Price £2,500 for a charming old-fashioned Bijou HOUSE, with unusually attractive grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, and stabling for 2 horses; 5 minutes' walk from station; 10 minutes by rail of Dover. Or would be LET Unfurnished. Rent, £120. Inspected.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,690)

SURREY AND HANTS BORDERS.



10 MINUTES' DRIVE FROM THE BEAUTIFUL Pine and Heather Country at Frimley.—To be SOLD, at reduced price, by order of Executors, the above charming RESIDENCE, containing ample accommodation for a large family, lofty reception rooms, fine billiard room, stabling for 6, cottages, farmery, magnificently-timbered pleasure grounds, kitchen gardens, and pine wood; in all 43 acres. Modern drainage, excellent water supply, and every amenity.—Details of WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (14,523)

IN THE COTTESMORE COUNTRY, near OAKHAM.—To be LET, for the hunting season, rent 200 guineas, or for less period, an attractive Modern HOUSE, containing: 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, and offices; stabling for 6 horses, and grooms' rooms; extra stabling could be had; garden; modern drainage and excellent water supply; gas laid on; magnificently situated for hunting with 4 packs.—Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,775)

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE, LAND AGENTS, AUCTIONEERS, & SURVEYORS,

Telephone: 3645 GERRARD. } 10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W. { Telegrams: "WALTONS, LONDON."

CHANCELLOR & SONS, F.S.I.

AUCTIONEERS, VALUERS, LAND, HOUSE, AND ESTATE AGENTS,

ASCOT, BERKS. SUNNINGDALE, BERKS. 51, PALL MALL, S.W., & RICHMOND, SURREY

"TETWORTH"

ASCOT HEATH, BERKS

FOR MANY YEARS THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE LORD HARLECH

About a mile from Ascot Station.

AN ATTRACTIVE

Freehold Estate of 24 Acres

Comprising a FAMILY MANSION seated in the midst of a Miniature Park, and containing 18 Bed and Dressing Rooms, 3 Reception Rooms Conservatory, Stabling for 6 Horses, Coach-houses Farmery Gardener's House Ornamental Grounds, Walled Kitchen Gardens, and a well-timbered Park, etc.

Abutting on the Ascot Heath, close to the Royal Entrance to the new Mile Course, near the Sunningdale and Ascot Golf Links, and within easy distance of Windsor, Kempton, and Hurst Park, etc.

Several Packs of Hounds meet in the neighbourhood.

RECENTLY RE-DECORATED THROUGHOUT AND READY FOR IMMEDIATE ENTRY.

The above very desirable property will be offered for Sale by Auction by

Messrs. CHANCELLOR & SONS

At the AUCTION MART, TOKENHOUSE YARD, E.C., on TUESDAY, the 18th day of OCTOBER, 1904

(Unless previously disposed of by Private Treaty).

SOLICITORS: MESSRS. LONGUEVILLE & Co., OWESTRY.

Offices:
51, PALL MALL, S.W.
1, KING STREET, RICHMOND
ADJOINING RAILWAY STATIONS,
RICHMOND,
ASCOT STATION, BERKS
SUNNINGDALE STATION, BERKS

Full details, with terms and cards to view the above Property, may be obtained of

CHANCELLOR & SONS

At Either of their Offices

Telephones:
London: 2549 GERRARD
Richmond: 13 RICHMOND
Ascot: 9 ASCOT
Sunningdale: 64 ASCOT

Gentleman's Residence, Stabling, and 6 acres.

HEXTABLE (Kent), 1½ miles from Swanley Junction Station, reaching the City in 35 minutes.—A finely-appointed Freehold Residence, known as "THE DATCHA," HEXTABLE, in 3 acres of lovely gardens and lawns, and containing: 11 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, fitted bathroom, 4 excellent reception rooms, conservatory, and complete domestic offices, useful range of glass, picturesque stabling for 4 horses, and coachman's quarters; gas and water from mains; high situation; the whole in most perfect order and condition; paddock of 3 acres adjoining can also be purchased.

The picturesque Freehold Residence, known as "THE ROWANS," HEXTABLE, containing: 6 bedrooms, fitted bathroom, 3 good reception rooms, capital offices, and well-planted garden, with tennis lawn, etc., in all about 1 acre.

Also the similarly built long Leasehold Residence, known as "ELLESMERE," HEXTABLE, having similar accommodation, but with garden and lawn of about ¾ acre. Held on Lease, of which nearly 80 years are unexpired, at a ground rent of £16 16s. per annum. Possession of both residences on completion.

Also TWO ENCLOSURES OF VALUABLE FREEHOLD BUILDING LAND, fully ripe for building, having long frontages to three roads, and comprising in all ABOUT TWELVE ACRES, which will be offered first as a whole, and, if not sold, then in plots. Gas and water from Company's mains. High situation.

Solicitors: Messrs. Barnett and Shirer, 15, St. Helen's Place, Bishopsgate, E.C.

Also the very compact double-fronted Freehold Residence, "WEST BANK," HEXTABLE, a mile from the station, and containing: 4 bedrooms, fitted bath, 3 reception rooms, usual offices, boot and bicycle houses, poultry run, and productive garden, about ½ acre, well planted with young fruit trees. Gas and water laid on. Possession on completion.

Solicitors: Messrs. Bridges, Sawtell and Co., 23, Red Lion Square, W.C.

Also the capital long Leasehold Red Brick and Tiled Residence, known as "NORTH BANK," HEXTABLE, standing high in about 1 acre of garden, and containing: 5 good bedrooms, fitted bathroom, 3 reception rooms, and convenient offices. Now let to an excellent tenant, at £50 per annum, but possession can be arranged. Gas and water laid on.

Solicitors: Messrs. Prall, Son and Prall, Rochester.

MESSRS. F. D. IBBETT AND CO.,
IN CONJUNCTION WITH
MR. W. G. BURGESS AND MESSRS. FRANKLIN HOMAN,

WILL SELL the above by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Friday, October 7 (unless previously sold by Private Treaty).

Sale particulars of Messrs. FRANKLIN HOMAN (Ltd.), 178, Eastgate, Rochester; of W. G. BURGESS, Station-Road, Swanley Junction; and of the AUCTIONEERS, Station Approach, Sevenoaks.

To be Sold or Let, Furnished or Unfurnished.
ONE HOUR FROM TOWN. HAYWARD'S HEATH.

A BEAUTIFUL OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, in splendid order, and commanding delightful views over very pretty undulating country. It is approached by a capital drive and surrounded by park-like land and gardens, extending in all to nearly 18 acres. Contains: 3 excellent reception rooms (1 double), billiard room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, servants' hall, and offices; stabling, cottage, etc.—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

KENT AND SUSSEX.
120 ACRES AND HANDSOME RESIDENCE.

A FINE OLD RESIDENCE, with long avenued drive and richly-timbered and undulating park land: 3 reception, 11 bed and bathrooms, and good offices. Return of about £300 per annum, and to be SOLD, a bargain price, to pay good percentage.—OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

WANTED.

URGENTLY WANTED TO PURCHASE, 2,000 ACRES of CHEAP LAND, about an hour from London, with good coverts for game, and with Residence of not less than 14 bedrooms; or an improvable House. About £20 an acre.—M. R., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

WANTED TO BUY, an Elizabethan or Georgian HOUSE, with about 20 acres. High situation, with good views; 9 to 12 bedrooms; about two hours from London, not G.E. Ry., or on clay or chalk. Price, £4,000 to £6,000.—Particulars to H., c/o OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE, a small Country PROPERTY, comprising Residence, with 8 bedrooms, and from 5 to 20 acres. Late train once a week. Price, £3,000 to £5,000.—J., c/o OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE on the G.W. Ry., in a high position, and preferably in Gloucestershire, a Gentleman's RESIDENCE, containing 16 to 18 bedrooms, surrounded by small park of 30 to 50 acres. About £12,000 will be given.—Replies to Sir Frederick, c/o OWEN WALLIS, 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

WANTED TO RENT, Unfurnished, within a 10-mile radius of Winchester (preferred), a good Country RESIDENCE, containing at least 10 bedrooms, bathroom, and 3 or 4 sitting rooms, stabling and matured garden. Rent not to exceed £250 per annum.—Letters to C. G., c/o OWEN WALLIS and Co., 17, King Street, St. James's Street, S.W.

SWEET ENGLISH VIOLETS!

BOXES OF LARGE AND SWEET ENGLISH VIOLETS, from 2s. 6d. upwards, carefully packed, sent to all parts of the United Kingdom, post free. Growers of hardy herbaceous plants; best quality, moderate prices. Orders over 10s. carriage paid.—The Misses Allen-Brown, The Violet Nurseries, Henfield, Sussex.

THREE WEEKS on the Model Poultry Farm, Coaley, Gloucestershire, ten guineas, inclusive. Catalogue.

THE CHARING CROSS BANK Established 1870. 119 & 120, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHIN, E.C., & 28, BEDFORD ST., CHARING CROSS, London.
Assets, £597,790. Liabilities, £285,680. Surplus, £312,110.
Loans of £30 to £2,000 granted on any class of security.
2½ per cent. allowed on Current account balances.
DEPOSITS of £10 and upwards received as under.
Subject to 3 months' Notice of Withdrawal, 5 p.c. per ann.
" 6 " " " 6 " "
" 12 " " " 7 " "
Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The Terminable Deposit Bonds pay nearly 9 p.c., and are a safe investment. Write or call for Prospectus.
A. WILLIAMS, H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

BORD'S PIANOS. BORD'S PIANOS. 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH, or 14s. 6d. per month (second-hand 10s. 6d. per month), on the THREE YEARS HIRE System. Pianos Exchanged. Lists free of C. STILES and CO., 74 & 76, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

BECHSTEIN PIANOS. BECHSTEIN PIANOS CHARLES STILES and CO. offer these magnificent PIANOS on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM, at most advantageous prices and terms. Apply to 74 & 76, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

BIRKBECK BANK

ESTABLISHED 1851.

Current Accounts. 2% Interest allowed on minimum monthly balances when not drawn below £100.
Deposits. 2½ % Interest allowed on Deposit Accounts.
Advances made. **Stocks and Shares** bought and sold.
Apply C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary,
Southampton Buildings, High Holborn, W.C.

Goddard's Plate Powder
For Cleaning Silver Electro Plate &c.
Sold everywhere 1/- 2/6 & 4/6

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

CHAS. LANCASTER

Gunmaker by Warrants of Appointment to HIS MAJESTY THE KING, H.I.M. THE GERMAN EMPEROR, H.R.H. PRINCE CHRISTIAN, &c., &c.,

Invites application for his Illustrated Gun and Rifle Catalogue and Special Cartridge Lists.

HIGH VELOCITY 'CORDITE' RIFLES
·256, ·303, ·370, and ·450 Bore.
'ROSS' STRAIGHT-PULL MAGAZINE RIFLES.
SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED.
Lee-Enfields, Mausers, and Mannlicher Rifles.
Single-Trigger Guns a Specialité.
"THE ART OF SHOOTING." 2s. 6d. Sixth and Popular Edition. Postage 6d. extra.
Gun Fitting and Coaching at Private Shooting Grounds near Willesden Junction, London, N.W.
CHARLES LANCASTER respectfully begs to inform his Customers and Sportsmen that on and after the 29th September his Business Established at 151, New Bond Street, W., in 1826, will be transferred to larger and more convenient Premises at
11, PANTON ST. HAYMARKET
LONDON, S.W.

Avoid Imitations!
The Most Delicious Sweetmeat is:-
PETER'S
THE ORIGINAL MILK-CHOCOLATE
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Wholesale, S. J. Mackenzie & Co., Ld Dalston, London, N.E.

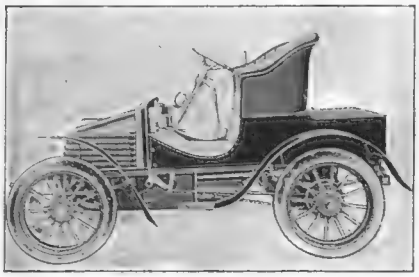
FAULKNER & SON

(With which is incorporated Messrs. **F. & E. BARKER**, formerly of Old Cavendish St., W.)

RIDING & WALKING BOOTMAKERS,
52, South Molton St., Bond Street, W.
Messrs. FAULKNER & SON'S **BOOTS** are made by hand by workmen of exceptional skill and from the choicest materials obtainable.

LEGGINGS.—Messrs. FAULKNER & SON are now showing the smartest and neatest Legging yet introduced.

Price Lists and Instructions for Self-measurement on Application.



6 h.-p. Wolseley Light Car, Two Seats.
Price, £175, Complete.

LIGHT CAR TRIALS

HEREFORD.

THE

TWO 6 H.-P. WOLSELEY CARS

MADE A BETTER RECORD THAN ANY OTHER COMPETING TEAM, WITH 23 ABSOLUTE NON-STOP RUNS OUT OF A POSSIBLE 24.

To the Man of Moderate Means this Car represents the Best Value, in respect to Low First Cost and Cheap Upkeep, whilst its General Reliability and Hill-climbing Powers render it a Most Serviceable Car for Touring, as well as for "Run-about" purposes.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

THE
WOLSELEY TOOL & MOTOR CAR Co., Ltd.,

CRAYFORD, KENT. ADDERLEY PARK, BIRMINGHAM.

LONDON AGENTS AND REPAIRERS:

THE LACRE MOTOR CAR CO., LTD., POLAND ST., OXFORD ST., W.

Osler

Electric Fittings.

100, OXFORD STREET, W.

By Royal *Appointment*

AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS, PARIS, 1900.

HOWARDS, LTD.,

— SPECIALITY —

EASY CHAIRS

HOWARD & SONS, Ltd.

25, 26, 27, BERNERS STREET, W.

century work of the French and Swiss is an easy step, although in the history of clocks the way is marked by manifold changes and many inventions. The clock known as the "Suspended bird cage" is almost the last word in this complicated style of production. It is considered to be of combined French and Swiss workmanship, about the year 1780.

An enamelled dial with centre second hands, projects below the bottom of the cage, the actuating mechanism being hidden in the plinth, which is adorned with oval enamels of scenery in the Swiss style. In niches and corners, says Mr. Britten, are fine statuettes of Sèvres biscuit. At the completion of each hour the birds move and trill a sort of duet, their actions and notes being remarkably natural. By means of a rotating arrangement of glass a fountain appears to rise and fall within the cage, and, altogether, the clock is a remarkable plaything. This particular one is in the Schloss collection; there are a few others in the same manner still extant, one of which is in the King of Italy's palace at Monza.

Mid-sixteenth Century Portable Clock

The pierced door, which is seen open in our illustration, is a characteristic example of this branch of the mediæval clockmaker's art

But the old-world timepieces are not all given over to vanity; our own eighteenth century domestic clocks, of which there is a splendid collection at Windsor Castle, are examples of respectability and staid reminders of the flight of time. Their mottoes are often of the most improving character, and their faces as simple and honest as their works. The following rhyme is one of the most popular on eighteenth century and early nineteenth century watch-papers—a sort of guard and advertisement and moral lesson in one—which was inserted within the watch case:

Time is—the present moment well employ;
Time was—is past—thou canst not it enjoy;
Time future—is not and may never be;
Time present is the only time for thee.

E. M.

The Menu

SOME USEFUL RECIPES FOR BREAKFAST

CROQUETTES OF FISH

Mince finely the cooked remnants of any boiled fish, adding a little butter, half the quantity of mashed potato, a small piece of onion, some chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Mix all with a beaten egg, and dredge in a little flour; form the mixture into balls, dip in egg and bread-crumbs, and fry till a golden colour. Drain, pile on a dish paper, and garnish with fried parsley.

KIDNEYS SAUTÉS

Choose fine large kidneys, skin and cut them the round way into thin slices; have ready a tablespoonful of flour highly seasoned with pepper and salt well mixed together; dip each piece of kidney in it. Cut some thin squares of streaky bacon, fry them very slowly in a little butter; when done, put them on the dish for serving, and keep hot whilst you sauté the kidneys, which put into the fat the bacon was cooked in. Take care the kidneys cook gently; if done fast, they will be hard and indigestible. When they are done, as they will be in three to four minutes, put them on the dish with the bacon, and pour over them a spoonful or two of plain beef gravy, or water, thickened with a little flour, boiled and mixed with the fat and gravy from the kidneys in the frying-pan. Serve the kidneys in a hot-water dish.

A CHICKEN SPATCHCOCK

This is an excellent way of serving a chicken for breakfast or luncheon—only bear in mind that the chicken must be small and young, unless it is parboiled before broiling. Split the chicken in half, and brush it over with dissolved butter, and also whilst it is cooking baste occasionally with butter. Place the chicken, bones to the fire, on the gridiron, and let it remain slowly cooking for twenty minutes, then turn the meat side to the fire, taking care it does not stick to the gridiron, or the skin burn in the least; let it remain ten minutes, then again turn and baste it, lightly pepper and salt it, and when it has remained another five minutes (in all thirty-five minutes) serve it very hot.

BAKED SOLES

Small soles, called "slips," are excellent baked, and are generally to be bought at a reasonable price. Dissolve a little butter in a tin baking-dish, pass the white side of the sole through it, and place it black side downwards in the baking-dish, sift over it very fine bread crumbs, highly seasoned with pepper and salt, and bake slowly for half-an-hour, or until the fish is cooked. Smelts can be baked in the same manner.

BROILED MACKEREL

Split the mackerel down the back, take out the bone, and cut off the head. Mix some salad oil in a dish with pepper, salt, and chopped parsley, lay the mackerel in this, turn them so that they are well oiled on both sides. Grill them in a double gridiron over a clear fire. Serve with a piece of Maître d'Hotel butter on each fish.

MAITRE D'HOTEL BUTTER

Put 2 ozs. of fresh butter into a basin with the juice of a lemon, pepper and salt to taste, add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, and mix well together.

EMILIA.

FASHIONABLE FACTS & FANCIES

By Mrs. JACK MAY

Having—in imagination—completed every cure that ailing flesh is heir to, having travelled—again in imagination—over the heather-covered land of the North, in fact, completed, realistically or otherwise, the whole social system exacted by those who are not of the submerged tenth, we are once again on the warpath of clothes, an unerring instinct guiding our footsteps direct to the great house of Redfern, for the first preliminary peep into what the autumn has in store for us.

And, frankly, we are amazed to find, even at this great pioneering establishment, the very advanced and conclusive condition of things. There is, for instance, a peculiarly emphatic note in the *habillée* gown of *mousseline velour*. This, we are prepared to believe will carry all before it in the very near future, and the *élégante* who would fain face the music of fashionable criticism, without fear of a weak place in her modistic armour, is seriously urged to consider the services of Redfern in its regard. The vogues there, it may be, are a little over the heads of the general public, but therein, to our minds, lies their undoubted value; and it is an old and oft-quoted creed, with me at least, that the women who have only a limited allowance should always be in advance rather than behind the moment. For in this way alone are they able to avoid the dread note *démodé*.

To return, however, to the doings at Conduit Street, where the hard little gown of tweed claims instant attention, by reason, firstly, of its walking skirt, and, secondly, its three-quarter close-fitting coat. For exclusively country and knockabout use, leather plays the expectedly important part in point of decorative relief, but these fine artistes have a faculty for investing everything they manipulate with a peculiar and wholly desirable individuality. And yet, as a whole, no one of their creations is to be labelled Redfern, for it is a proud boast with the firm that their clients shall be dressed to carry an air of distinction, rather than a label of their *couturière*.

The resuscitated vogue of the Corselet Skirt
(From an original design)

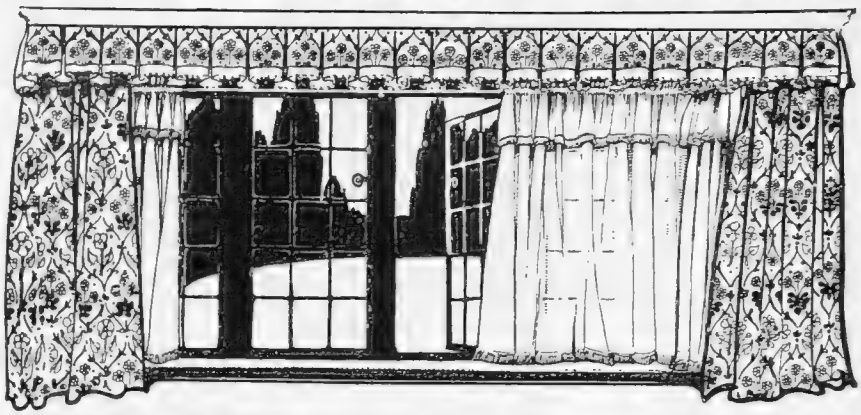
Sublime Sartorialism

We were considerably impressed, also, by the decree that with these dark tweed suits, small toques of *voyant* colours are to be worn, and preferably of a narrow shape, by those who can successfully carry off that style; while we also learnt, to our deep edification, that evening frocks will lean almost exclusively towards quaint picturesque effects, which is an order of such glorious possibilities and unlimited licence, that Ambrosine and I have been lured into an interlude of revelling in visions of Directoire ball gowns, Louis Seize dinner dresses, and Empire teagowns, etc.

It remains, however, for Lady Duff Gordon to reveal to the world at large, and through the magnetic personality of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the power of clothes to express by outward semblance the workings of the inner consciousness. And the world at present is rather disposed to meet this departure with a grin of scepticism. But such is an attitude, I make bold to say, only born of

HEAL & SON'S

Exclusive Specialities for Casement Curtains



CASEMENT FLAX (fast colours), 36 ins. wide ... ... 1/3 to 2/- yd.
ALL WOOL AND MOHAIR CLOTHS, 52 ins. wide .... from 2/3 yd.

Descriptive Booklet with small patterns sent free

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., LONDON, W.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES.

Absolutely unique in their qualities.

HAND MADE.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 555.

4/9 per 100. **1/3** per 25. **6D.** per 10.

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING TOBACCONISTS AND STORES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Manufacturers: ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LONDON, E.C.

ignorance. Lady Duff Gordon, or Lucille as she is better known, stands on a plane far above the understanding of the ordinary modiste. She is an artist in a very true sense of the word, for her creations are not merely sartorial successes, made up of approved lines and proportions—rather are they eloquent poems, a rare combination of colour and contour expressive of some exceptionally fine intention. That they cannot possibly be understood of the people goes without saying. But, then, neither is Wagner nor Browning; and I make no apology for bringing in these great names in connection with one fully as worthy in its way. So, whatever the play may be Mrs. Patrick Campbell is about to essay, I for one am watching its advent with peculiar interest and pleasure.

A smart and sensible Winter Outfit for a Boy

As sketched at Charles Baker's, High Holborn

From the Sublime to the Sensible

Then, among my other multifarious duties, there comes the task of conducting to a correct conclusion the school attire of a boy-thing, very dear to my heart. *Apropos* of whom, there is a delicious and recent little story I really must pause to tell. Being asked to define just what he meant by class distinctions, the answer came swiftly and without hesitation, "Well! first there are organ-grinders, then nurses, then we come, then the King and Queen, and then the Houses of Parliament."

Now this same small person, having plainly inherited an instinct for clothes, has been the cause of much tribulation. Although a primitive instinct, that is not to be dispelled for worlds, urges the complete joy and comfort of a jersey, short trousers, bare legs, and no hat, in fact, an attire as near as *les convenances* permit to his ancestor Adam, when authority speaks firmly in favour of breeches, Norfolk or short coat, stockings with fancy turn-over tops, Eton collar, tie, gloves, and cap, then uprises the civilised instinct, and to meet the exactions of these youthful demands is, as I remarked before, a source of tribulation. Or rather it was, before a sympathising friend whispered the name of Charles Baker and Co. in my ears, and now all is peace in the ark.

Here we commenced by discovering just precisely the right cut of cap; and just how inexpressibly common a little boy can look in a badly-cut cap, perhaps only a parent is able to realise. To this we matched one of those smart Scotch tweed overcoats, nice and full in the skirt, and the collar faced velvet, the tone a useful, but not too dark, iron-grey, and so on through a list that cannot, as Ambrosine, with that wise young head of hers, reminds me, be of the slightest interest to others.

But what will be of interest is, that this outfitting firm practically make everything on the premises. They is to say, they have their own exclusive factories, and buy their cloth direct from the mills. That have, it appears, set their face strenuously from the outset against what is known as "slop work"; notwithstanding which, they are offering at this moment two complete school outfits, at prices that bear comparison anywhere. Their feeling, too, in respect of such fancy dressing as Jack Tar suits and Scotch costumes, is singularly good; these are regulation throughout, and have no absurd travesties or flights of fancy about them.

A Few Modish Matters

Wandering in and about the purlieus of Sloane Street and Bond Street, enjoying to the full every straw blown our way, after the famine in new fashions that have prevailed during the past few weeks, we have contrived to gather one or two interesting tit-bits, as, for instance, the alliance of cloth skirts and velvet bodices. Viola was showing a delicious little *chef d'œuvre* after this *genre* in baize green, the skirt *plissé*, and caught under into a sort of *bouffant* a few inches above the hem, while the latter was defined by a thick padded *rouleau*.

The velvet corsage was slightly draped, the folds drawn into a sharp point in front, and about the shoulders fell a cape hemmed with sable, and cut slightly *décolleté* in front to show a *guimpe* of old lace.

We remarked also quite a pronounced feeling for drawn tulle and chiffon hats trimmed with fur, a white scheme of picturesque persuasion proving especially attractive, and only little less a harmony of brown. Chic little Zibiline toques in delicate colours are distinctly charming; we found these in pale blue, mauve, reseda, and various dainty neutral tints, effectively adorned with slight trails of tiny silk roses. These silken floral efforts, by the way, are daily growing in deftness, and are likely to prove one of the best millinerial successes of the autumn.

A Resuscitated Vogue

The corselet skirt illustrated will be an old friend to many, and it has been rather suddenly revived in the cause of the early autumn costume. Our artist has expressed the thought in a mole brown *souple* cloth, the hem ornamented with silk braid laid on narrow folds of black taffeta, the corselet enclosing a blouse of brown chiffon laid over white chiffon, relieved by lines of ecru medallion lace, inset with *motifs* of black taffeta, a pelerine cape completing the attire for street wear.

van Houten's Cocoa

Easily Digested.

Exquisite Flavor.

BEST & GOES FARTHEST.

MRS. ADAIR

Specialist for Tired and Lined Eyes,

Patronised by Royalty, Recommended by the Medical Profession,

90, NEW BOND STREET, W.

5, Rue Cambon, Paris; and 52, West 35th Street, New York.

To Cool, Cleanse, and Refresh Your Skin,

and to protect it in hot and cold weather you should tone and cause your skin to grow stronger and more able to resist the vicissitudes of climate by using the

CANESH EASTERN DIABLE TONIC,

which is absolutely safe and free from poison. Can be used instead of water; refreshing and most beautifying to the skin.

PRICE, 5/6, 7/6, 10/6, and £1/1/6

Send for Book: "How to Retain the Youthful Beauty of Face and Form," 1/-. Post Free.

Truth says: "I have found Mrs. ADAIR'S Book most instructive."

CANESH FOREHEAD STRAP (Patent). Sure cure for lines on forehead. £1/5/6

PATENT CANESH CHIN STRAP, cures a double chin, restores lost contours, prevents the lines running from nose to mouth, £1/1/6.

Stronger Straps keep the mouth closed during sleep and prevent the habit of snoring, £1/5/6.

REGISTERED EASTERN MUSCLE OIL will remove all lines and brace the muscles of the face and neck. 10/6 and 5/6

CANESH EASTERN CREAM

The greatest skin food in the world, will feed the tissues, cure chapped faces and hands, and is most beautifying. 3/6 by post.

DOMINO STRAP

to cure puffiness under the eyes, and remove lines. £1/1/6

PHYSICAL AND BREATHING EXERCISES TAUGHT BY POST.

Book and Lessons inclusive, 17/6

Ladies only Received.

Special attention given to pupils during the month of September

CONNOISSEURS OF COFFEE DRINK THE

RED WHITE & BLUE

DELICIOUS FOR BREAKFAST & AFTER DINNER.

In making use less quantity it being so much stronger than ordinary COFFEE.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LD., BELFAST

And 156 to 170, Regent Street, London, W.

Appointments to His Majesty the King and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

IRISH DAMASK Fish Napkins, 2/11 per doz. Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ × 3 yds., 5/6. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Irish Linen Pillow Cases, 10/6 per doz. Real Irish Linen Sheeting, fully bleached, 2 yds. wide, 1/11 per yard Roller Towelling, 3d. per yard.

Samples and Price Lists Post Free.

Surplice Linen, 7d. per yard. Dusters from 3/3 per doz. Linen Glass Cloths, 4/6 per doz.

Frilled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1/4½ each. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 8½d. per yard. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/- per doz.

TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter Orders and Enquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

BRIDGE

PRIZEWINNERS AND SOLUTION OF OUR THIRD HOLIDAY COMPETITION

Our Third Holiday Competition attracted a very much greater number of competitors than the earlier ones, which would seem to demonstrate the painful fact that the attractions of the open air and fine weather distracts even the thoughtful from a proper assiduous application to Bridge. We can only console ourselves by the reflection that the sages have frequently remarked upon the instability of human nature.

The First Prize of a Morocco Bystander Bridge Box, containing playing-cards, markers, rules, etc., has been awarded to:

Henry E. O'Dowd, Esq., H.M.S. *Northampton*, at Portland

Five Further Prizes of two packs of the pretty Bystander playing-cards have been awarded to:

Mrs. Jack Brady, 13, Appian Way, Leeson Park, Dublin.

Mrs. W. H. Passmore, Felbrig, Carshalton.

J. V. Edmonds, Esq., Varteg, Pontypool, Mon.

H. S. Muir, Esq., 149, Oakwood Court, W.

F. R. B. Atkinson, Esq., Marden Ash, Ongar, Essex.

SOLUTION

A declares no-trumps

Tricks	Y	B	Z	A
1	♦ Q	♦ 4	♦ 5	♦ A
2	♡ 5	♡ 4	♡ K	♡ Q
3	♦ J	♦ 6	♦ 8	♦ 10
4	♦ 2	♦ 4	♦ 7	♦ K
5	♡ 9	♡ 6	♡ 2	♡ J
6	♡ 10	♡ A	♡ 3	♡ 7
7	♣ 2	♡ 8	♠ 2	♠ 10
8	♠ Q	♠ 3	♠ 4	♠ J
9	♦ 9	♠ 7	♠ 6	♠ K
10	♦ 3	♣ 5	♣ 9	♠ 5
11	♠ A	♠ 8	♣ 8	♣ 3
12	♣ 7	♣ J	♣ A	♣ 10
13	♣ 6	♠ 9	♣ Q	♣ K

Result—Y Z win 7 tricks; A B win 6 tricks.

Trick 1.—A plays ♦ A to induce Y to lead the suit up to him again, when he gets in under the belief that Z holds the king.

Trick 2.—A leads a heart (i) in the hope of making three tricks in hearts, (ii) because his spade suit should be lead from Dummy that he may *finesse* the knave in his own hand. Had it been Double-Dummy, he would have led spades and done much better.

Trick 3.—A plays ♦ 10 and lets Y win on the chance of his opening another suit.

Trick 4.—Y can place the diamonds and leads them again to clear the suit.

Trick 7.—A discards a spade because Dummy's spades are as good as his.

Trick 9.—A discards the king rather than the five of spades lest he get the lead and have to lead from clubs.

Trick 10.—A discards his last spade, because his only chance of the odd is for Y to lead ace and a little club.

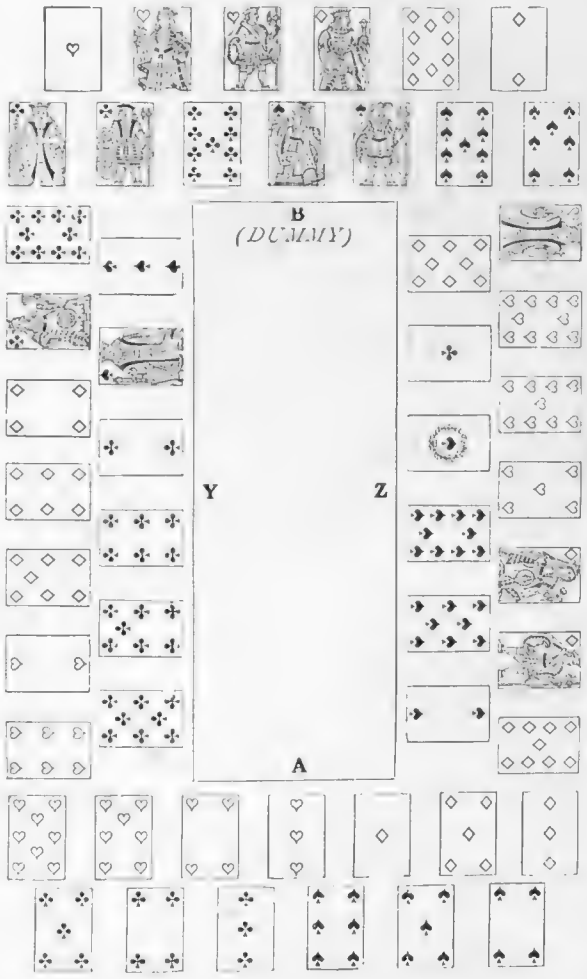
Tricks 10 and 11.—Z calls in clubs.

Our Fourth Holiday Competition

Once more we give a competition at ordinary four-handed Bridge, that is, the hand is to be played as if only Dummy's cards were exposed, instead of a Double-Dummy competition. The prizes will be the same as in our third competition, and the play of the hand should be set out as in the solution given in the preceding column. All solutions, accompanied by the coupon on page xvi, must be sent to the Bridge Editor, The Bystander, Tallis Street, Victoria Embankment, London, E.C., not later than the first post on Friday, September 23.

THE HAND—ORDINARY BRIDGE

Only Dummy's Cards Exposed



Problematicus.

Please write a post-card NOW for our booklet, Why "Luntin"? Tells you all about it.

HIGH-CLASS SMOKERS USE

The "LUNTIN" MIXTURE

SO SHOULD YOU!

Can be obtained at all high-class Tobacconists, or from addresses below.

2-oz. packets, 1/-, ¼-lb. Tins, 2-, or sample packet, post free, 7d., from

Sole Manufacturers, Thomson & Porteous Edinburgh; or from Foyle & Son, 37, Hounsditch, London, E.C.

THE QUEEN of CRÈME DE MENTHE

PIPPERMINT

GET FRÈRES

A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur.

Sold in Quarts (Litres), 5 s., and Pints (1/2 litres), 3 s., by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample on application to

SOLE AGENT FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES

B. LAURIEZ, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E. C.

MELHUISH, SONS & Co.

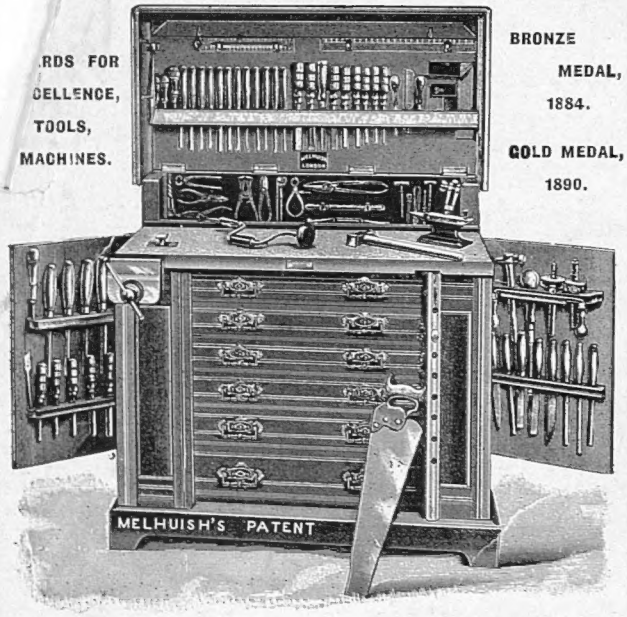
54-87, Fetter Lane, Holborn Circus,

LONDON.

RDS FOR CELLENCE, TOOLS, MACHINES.

BRONZE MEDAL, 1884.

GOLD MEDAL, 1890.



Work-Bench Tool Cabinet

Fitted Complete with our Famous TOOLS in Wainscote Oak, Polished, Best Workmanship. All Closed Up. One Lock and Key. £20-1-9

See our Catalogues for Workers in Wood and Metals.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

NEW ROUTE

TO AND FROM

BELFAST

AND THE

NORTH OF IRELAND

VIÂ HEYSHAM.

DAILY EXPRESS SERVICE.

		A
		p.m.
LONDON (St. Pancras)	...dep.	5 0
HEYSHAM	... ... arr.	10 45
	... ...dep.	11 0
		a.m.
BELFAST	arr. (about)	5.30

		B		B
		Saturday and Sunday nights and mornings excepted	Sunday and Monday mornings excepted	Saturday nights and Sunday mornings only
		p.m.		p.m.
BELFAST	dep.	9 0		11 30
		a.m.		a.m.
HEYSHAM	arr.	4 25		7 0
	dep.	5 20		7 30
				p.m.
LONDON (St. Pancras)...	arr.	11 20		1 0

A Dining Car London to Heysham. B Breakfast Car Heysham to London.

TRAINS RUN ALONGSIDE THE STEAMERS AT HEYSHAM. LUGGAGE TRANSFERRED FREE.

1st Class & Saloon.		3rd Class & Saloon.		3rd Class & Steerage.	
Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.
45/-	75/-	28/6	45/9	21/-	35/6

JOHN MATHIESON,
Derby, 1904. *General Manager.*

"THE CIGARETTE OF DISTINCTION"

Price 5s. per 100; 1s. per 20; 6d. per 10; Postage extra.

From all Tobacconists, or from the Sole Manufacturers,

CARRERAS Limited.

West End Depot: 7, WARDOUR STREET, W.
Factory and Offices:
4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, ST. JAMES'S PLACE, E.C.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY.

All MARTELL'S BRANDIES are guaranteed PURE GRAPE.

Our Coloured Supplement

The popularity of our Coloured Supplements may be gauged by the number of inquiries we have received during a temporary cessation in their weekly presentation. This week our picture of Miss Pauline Chase continues a series of tinted photographic studies of stage celebrities, which have met with much favour from our readers.

Craven Cigarettes

Craven Mixture has held its own since the world of smokers was first startled by the news that it was no other than the famous Arcadia mixture of Mr. J. M. Barrie. Another relative of the Craven family now makes a bid for fame, viz., the Craven Cigarette. The manufacturers claim that though their goods are not packed in showy and costly tins, they challenge comparison with any brand of cigarette.

THE BYSTANDER

Ready Every Wednesday

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (Post Free)

	At Home	Abroad
Twelve Months (52 Numbers)	£1 8 2	£1 19 0
Six Months (26 Numbers)	14 1	19 6
Three Months (13 Numbers)	7 1	9 9

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, either through a local Newsagent, or direct to the Publisher,

"THE BYSTANDER" OFFICE, TALLIS STREET, WHITEFRIARS, E.C.

NOTICE.—Paris Office, 24, Cité Trevise, where all orders for Continental Subscriptions, Advertisements, and Electros should be addressed.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom ½d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

The Editor is always pleased to receive contributions from his readers, but all such should be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope for return if unsuitable, and although every effort will be made to deal with MSS., photographs, or drawings, promptly, it must be understood that the Editor cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited contributions. Liberal payment will be made on publication for all accepted matter. Short stories of 1,000 to 3,000 words are acceptable, but in order to save inconvenience and disappointment, the Editor begs leave to state that bright and amusing fiction is preferred. News, and photographs of events on the Continent of interest to English readers, will be immediately considered. All contributions should bear the owner's name and address. The Editor is always pleased to receive suggestions and ideas from his readers. All letters should be addressed to the Editor, THE BYSTANDER Office, Tallis Street, E.C.: The Telephone No. is 471 Holborn.

N.B.—We have received a large number of contributions without the necessary stamps enclosed for return. In future, all such will be consigned to the waste-paper basket.

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

BUYERS of Fine ETCHINGS and ENGRAVINGS should apply to FROST and REED, Art Publishers, for their ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of 150 NOTABLE PICTURES. Postal Order or Stamps for 1s. must accompany the application to partially cover cost. This amount will be refunded if a purchase be made.

Address either to 8, Clare Street, Bristol; 47, Queen's Road, Clifton, Bristol; or, 47, Duke Street, St. James's, London, S.W.

ESTABLISHED 1808.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, LTD.

Subscription Library.

Accounts opened at any date for Three, Six and Twelve Months.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM TWO GUINEAS PER ANNUM.

N.B.—TWO or THREE FRIENDS may, by UNITING IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION lessen the cost of obtaining Books, and reduce carriage expense.

Bookselling Department.

NEW BOOKS. SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

Baedeker's, Murray's, and Black's Guide Books, Dictionaries in all European Languages. Maps and Guides for Cyclists. New Books at Discount Prices. Second-hand Library Books at Greatly Reduced Prices.

Standard Authors, including Dickens, Scott, Ruskin, Thackeray, Meredith, Browning, etc., in Handsome Leather Bindings.

30-34, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

And at BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

JAS. SHOOLBRED & CO.

Household Removal

AND

Warehousing Departments.

JAS. SHOOLBRED & Co. undertake HOUSEHOLD REMOVALS of every description in Town and Country, and on the Continent. This work being carried out by a thoroughly efficient staff, customers can rely upon the greatest care being exercised in the handling of their goods.

Important additions have been made to the Depositories for storing Furniture, etc. Special attention to heating and ventilation throughout. Electric lifts to all floors.

AUTUMN RENEWALS AND RENOVATIONS.

Decorations, Furniture, Carpets, and Upholstery.

Separate departments for restoring Furniture, re-making of Bedding, alteration of Carpets, etc.

Tottenham House, Tottenham Ct. Rd., London

SEE PAGE XIV., AND THEN CUT OUT THIS COUPON

THE BYSTANDER Fortnightly Holiday Competitions

BRIDGE COUPON

To be sent in with Solution by FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

Name of Competitor .....

Address .....

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.